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d make work for the house-wife.
There are no annoying little
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PERFECTION
Oil Heater
(Equipped with Smokeless Device)
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can buy—always ready—easy to
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ns 9 hours. Attractively finished
and finishes.
Yours, Write for Descriptive Circular
Agency of the
FINING COMPANY

ving Fund Society
DELPHIA
Chestnut Street
pril 20, 1853
Cent per annum
Quarter Million Dollars
POSITORS, over Twelve Thousand
NED BY MAIL

It Adds Dignity
EE. Optometrist
202 Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.

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PAYMENT
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KRAFT, Tax Collector.
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VAN
House
Furnishing
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STREET.

& Mariner.
Streets, Bristol.
and Ranges.
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PHONE, 76X.

or BUSINESS TRIP to
LPHIA
TH'S
OF THE QUAKER CITY!
All Seats Reserved
Except 2d Balcony

After Sept. 15:
2240 lbs., $7.00.
$5.00.
LL KINDS.
VILLIAMS.
E WANT AD.

Bristol's population is about 9,000 and the Gazette is the county's most progressive paper

The Bucks County Gazette.

The Gazette has the largest circulation of any newspaper in Bucks county with one exception

VOL. XXXVII. NO. 23 BRISTOL, BUCKS COUNTY, PA., FRIDAY, JANUARY 14, 1910. PRICE THREE CENTS

A City's Affecting Tribute to Memory of Harry Louderbough

Former Bristolian, Late Bank President, Board of Trade Head and Charity Worker Eulogized at Funeral in Jersey City.

The funeral of Harry Louderbough, formerly of Bristol, president of the Board of Trade and one of Jersey City's most prominent citizens, was held in the Lafayette Reformed Church, Jersey City, last Monday afternoon at two o'clock.

A number of friends and relatives from Bristol attended the services, including the sisters of the deceased, Misses Sarah and Lucy Louderbough, Mrs. Talulah Downing, sister of Mrs. Louderbough, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ancker, Rev. W. T. Johnston and Dr. H. Pursell.

The scene in Jersey City was a remarkable one and it is doubtful if ever such a tribute was heretofore paid to the memory of a private citizen. The flag on the city hall was placed at half-mast and evidence of the respect in which the deceased was held was apparent on every side.

Places had been set apart in the church for members of the many different bodies of which Mr. Louderbough was a member. The members of the Board of Trade attended the services in a body. An incident showing the respect and veneration and love Mr. Louderbough instilled in the hearts of those of his less fortunate brothers was the presence of the members of the Newman Mission, who with their meagre savings had purchased a handsome floral piece, which stood in a prominent place among the hundreds of other offerings which had been sent to the church by friends.

Members of the Sunday school, of which Mr. Louderbough was superintendent for sixteen years, attended the services and their floral contribution was a large shield of roses bearing a cross and crown.

After a private funeral at the late home of Mr. Louderbough, at which only the members of the family and intimate friends were present, the funeral procession proceeded to the Lafayette Reformed Church.

The musical service, which was conducted by Louis Sherwood, organist of the Lafayette Reformed Church, was exquisite. The choir of the church, of which Mr. Louderbough was a member, led in the singing of hymns, all of which were favorites of Mr. Louderbough. The services were conducted by four clergymen, two of whom are members of the family.

The services started with the singing by all present of the hymn, "Soon We'll Understand."

The invocation was asked by Rev. Jasper Hogan, pastor of the Lafayette Reformed Church. "Lead Kindly Light" was sung by the choir and assembled mourners.

The Rev. Joseph Turner, of Dover, Del., who is the father-in-law of Mr. Louderbough's surviving son, Harry C. Louderbough, read a passage from the Scripture. The choir sang the anthem, "What Are These Which Are Arrayed in White Robes?"

The Rev. Dr. Charles Herr, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, offered a prayer touching on the life of Mr. Louderbough.

Miss Mabel Fowks, a member of the choir, sang a soprano solo, "O Rest in the Lord."

The eulogy, which was delivered by Rev. Jasper Hogan, was as follows:

A PASTORS' EULOGY.

"Know ye not that there is a prince and a great man fallen this day?

"He was a good man and full of the Holy Spirit and of faith.

"One of God's noblemen has lived among us. His departure is not a defeat. His prostrate form does not speak to us of an overthrow which is final, but of the ultimate triumph of the spirit which animated it. We are not here to lament a deposal, but to celebrate a coronation. Our brother has fought the good fight of faith, and gone to receive the unfading crown. We, who are his acquaintances and friends and loved ones are the better for his life. We must not permit our grief to hide from us the glory of God, which was reflected in his noble manhood. This is a time for profound thanksgiving for a life rich in good work, now brought to the fruition of its hopes.

" 'Into the eternal shadow that girds our life around,
Into the infinite silence wherewith Death's show is bound,
Thou hast gone forth, beloved! and I were mean to weep
That thou hast left life's shallows, and dost possess the deep.'

"Assembled in this place, which he loved so ardently, we are to reflect briefly upon his life. How many sided it was is evidenced by the presence of those who represent such different walks in life. His was a rare personality. His vivacity, confidence, good humor and geniality were welcomed in every circle. He seemed to be as much at home in one company as in another. With him there was no barriers between classes. The best that he possessed was at the disposal of any who had need. He did not hold himself aloof from the lowest.

"Long ere this he has been characterized as 'Jersey City's foremost citizen.' How little the young man who came from Bristol, Pa., forty-two years ago, must have expected to attain such prominence. His public usefulness has been signally marked by the flag at half mast on the City Hall, and this for a private citizen, who never held, or aspired to public office.

"His unique business career has been described by the press. His strong physique, large mind and larger heart were used to the utmost. He was an indefatigable worker. Marked success crowned his labors. He had the faculty of turning everything to profit. His was an honorable, successful and praiseworthy career. In business competition he maintained his integrity. His christian character was so manifest that he won friends by the score and hundred. Beginning at the very bottom of the industrial scale he surmounted many obstacles, and became one of our most prominent citizens in financial circles. At the time of his death he was at the head of several business concerns, any one of which might have satisfied a less energetic man.

"The enumeration of the commercial positions which he held by no means describes his activities. One wonders how he could find time for the multiplicity of such duties. But in addition to these he devoted himself to a work which the ordinary man thinks should be done, but by some one who has more leisure than himself. Urgent as business was, it did not prevent him from engaging in humanitarian work of a varied character. He was president of the Newman Industrial Home, at one time president and latterly a director of the Children's Home, vice-president and trustee of the Evening Journal Fresh Air Fund, and superintendent of a large Sunday school. To all of these he gave not only generous donations, but personal and painstaking oversight.

Two of these organizations will show the scope of his heart, for they represent extremes. Always and everywhere he was a staunch foe of intemperance. The first Sunday of his sickness he greatly lamented his inability to be present at Sunday school to impress upon the boys the temperance lesson appointed for the day. While he pleaded with the youth to shun the danger, he sympathized with those who had fallen. He was not disposed to ostracize the victim of this great evil. Instead of harshly censuring those who had "erred through strong drink," he yearned over them. He was willing to make any effort to restore those who had gone astray. He planned, and prayed, and paid for the work of the Newman Industrial Home. As a business man, he believed this was the most economic way to give an opportunity to those who wished to help themselves. As a Christian man he believed there was but one power that could break the fetters of habit and redeem. His devotion to the work of the home was such that he even selected Christmas remembrances for the men at a time when he needed to husband his strength. They, in turn, have displayed their love for him by attending this service as a body and presenting a beautiful floral tribute, which they have purchased voluntarily from their meagre savings.

"The other organization may be considered the antipodes of this. For twenty-three years Mr. Louderbough has been connected with the Lafayette Reformed Church Sunday School. Seven years he served as treasurer and sixteen years as superintendent. He shared the passion of the old Greek who cared not to leave his message written upon the dead sheep skins, but preferred to have it inscribed upon living hearts. He has left a lasting and a growing memorial in the lives of our youth. When many thought they needed recreation Sunday afternoons, he spent his time in the Sunday school room. Nothing but sickness, or absence from the city, could prevent his attendance. Patiently he bore with those who were thoughtless and troublesome. When necessary, he controlled the restive and rebellious with a firm hand. He always aimed to benefit the individual. High ideals were kept before the young, while the benefit of his own rich experience was constantly given to them. His love for children was the marvel of many. And yet it was no secret that the death of six of his own little children had mellowed his heart. His affection for the young often reminded me of the incident in the life of the great Jesuit missionary, Francis Xavier. Almost worn out with preaching and converse with the multitudes who came with their questions and heart hungers, he felt compelled to deny himself any others. At last he said to his attendant: 'I must sleep, I must sleep. If I do not I shall die. If any one comes—whoever comes—wake me not! I must sleep!' He then retired into his tent and the faithful servant began his watch. It was not long, however, until a haggard face appeared at the door, Xavier beckoned eagerly to the watcher, and said in a solemn tone: 'I made a mistake, I made a mistake. If a little child comes, wake me.' So this friend of the children seemed to believe there was nothing nobler than to put a blessing in the life of a child. He heard the call of the children, and year after year came forth to answer it. Even in his last illness he sent his school a Christmas and New Year greeting in the form of a card bearing the Christ Child Flag. It is peculiarly fitting that their tributes to him at this time should be in the shape of the floral shield bearing the cross and crown. Truly he bore his cross among us. How rich must be his crown!

"Compared with that reward, to which we believe he has gone, how tawdry are the honors and emoluments that have to do with earth alone. Not that we should speak lightly of material things, and their wise use. Let us praise those who can acquire them, and use them as faithful stewards. Let us laud the business foresight, tact, industry, indomitable courage, thrift, preservance and enthusiasm which our brother possessed in such a marked degree! But it was not his ambition to gain only temporal returns. Well do I remember a remark he once made: 'Mr. Hogan, I don't care to make money for the love of the dollar, but for the good I can do with it.'

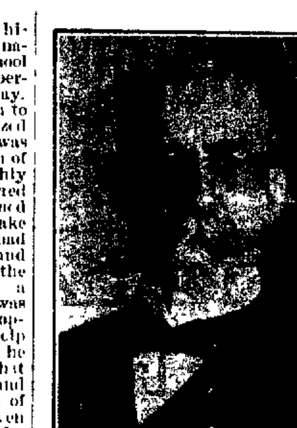
"These are days in which we hear much of the self-made man. If any man deserved that title, it was he. But I know he would be the first to reject it. His faith in God was unusually vital. At every turning point in his career, he affirmed he was led by the Providence of God. With the Apostle, he humbly declared, 'by the grace of God, I am what I am.' He was a man of prayer. No day was so crowded with work that he did not have time to begin it by seeking God's blessing and guidance.

"Nearly twenty-three years ago he solemnly professed his faith in God the Father and Jesus Christ the Redeemer, and united with this church. Never has he wavered in the loyalty which he then pledged to Christ and his church. Almost from the beginning of his membership he has been an officer, and at the time of his death was an honored leader. Church attendance was a joyful privilege for him, and not an irksome duty. The Sunday preceding his illness he stood before the congregation to present an important matter, as chairman of the finance committee. His example has been an inspiration to old and young. Because it was his rule to give his very best to God, money could not undermine his morals, or success atrophy his sympathy.

"A trifle more than a year ago another leading citizen was called to his reward. These two had been closely associated in the charitable work of the city. Referring to the eulogy pronounced upon his esteemed friend, Mr. Louderbough said: 'I would rather have such words so deservedly spoken over me, than to have it said I was worth a million dollars.' It has not been my purpose to praise him, though in my heart I do so unstintedly. If I had chosen eulogistic words, I would have no fear of exaggeration. He needs no praise from any of us. All we can do is to tell the story of his life. His deeds are his eulogy.

"Others will come forward to fill the business vacancies caused by his lamented demise. May there be many also who will be ready to take up the work for the benevolent institutions of the city, which so engrossed him. They are all necessary. They belong to you, men of Jersey City. Their work should not diminish. Your laudations of his unselfish service constitute a summons to emulation. The places of these fallen leaders must be filled. Their mantels must rest on other shoulders.

"In speaking of our brother as a public man, we recognize him as one who belonged to the whole city. By that claim he would not rob the family circle. Rather, we would have you enriched with the legacy of a blessed memory. Our sense of loss is the testimonial of the value of his service. Conscious as we are of our personal and community loss,



HARRY LOUDERBOUGH

we realize that yours is much greater. Noble and strong as we knew his life to be, it has been reserved for you to see the deeper veins and more precious treasures of his character. Within the precincts of the home, which he loved so fondly, his relation as husband and father revealed his tender, loving spirit through all these years. Upon you comes the greatest bereavement, and yet you are richer in the knowledge of his rare graces. Yours are blessed memories, which we would not seem ruthlessly to invade.

"Life's tasks are with us each. They should be more manfuly performed because we have known this true man of God. His life in the flesh is ended. His life work will not cease so long as it inspires others to greater fidelity to God, and increased generosity toward our fellowmen.

"Servant of God, well done.
"Rest from they loved employ;
"The battle fought, the victory won,
"Enter thy Master's joy."

After the address the assemblage sang the hymn, "Hark, Hark! My Soul."

A prayer was offered by Rev. W. B. Louderbough, pastor of the Presbyterian Church of Salem, who is a cousin of the late Mr. Louderbough.

After the closing hymn, "Blest be the Tie that Binds," Mr. Hogan gave the benediction. At the close of the services the congregation was permitted to view the remains.

CAREER OF DECEASED.

Harry Louderbough was born in Bristol, Pa., in 1845 and had been a resident of Jersey City since 1867. He came to Jersey City early in 1867 and obtained a position as clerk with John McElder, who was proprietor of a lighterage company at the foot of Washington street. He was in the employ of the Morris Canal Company for three years and then became connected with C. A. Woolsey, who was in business at Hudson and Montgomery streets. After Mr. Woolsey engaged in the paint business Mr. Louderbough acted in the capacity of traveling salesman. He remained with this firm, which was known as the C. A. Woolsey Company, for nineteen years and then entered into business for himself. In 1869 he established the New Jersey Paint Works, which is now at Fremont and Wayne streets.

Mr. Louderbough was the president of the Lincoln Trust Company, president of the Manhattan Laundry Company, president of the Newman Mission and a director in the Children's Home. He was a member of the Lafayette Reformed Church and superintendent of the Sunday school there. His work in connection with the Sunday school was his most congenial diversion from his business. He was president of the Board of Trade, having been elected three times. A special meeting of that body will be called at 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon to pass suitable resolutions.

Mr. Louderbough was vice-president and trustee of the Evening Journal Fresh Air Fund. He was chairman of the Waterfront Improvement Commission recently appointed by Mayor Wittpenn to study the Hackensack River improvement project.

Gov. Franklin Fort offered to appoint Mr. Louderbough a member of the State Board of Charities and Corrections, but this honor was declined by Mr. Louderbough because of his failing health.

Few men have been so prominently identified with the affairs of the city as has Mr. Louderbough. His energy was of the sort that found for him things to do in the time that the ordinary man would set aside for recreation. Any worthy cause, in business, municipal affairs, charity or the many other lines that come to a man always ready to lend a helping hand found Harry Louderbough ready and willing to do his share. His activities brought him in close touch with people in all walks of life, and he was one of the best known men of the city. In his death the city loses a valuable citizen. As one business man put it, the best epitaph that could be written on his tombstone would be: "If the city had more men like Harry Louderbough things would be better."

The city officials, as soon as the death of Mr. Louderbough became known, ordered the flag on the City Hall placed at half mast.

A Tariff Fraud.

Collegeville Independent.

A duty of about two cents a pound is collected on refined sugar for the protection of the infant industry of sugar refining from the "competition of the pauper labor of Europe." Through sugar fraud disclosures the public has been informed that sugar refined in the United States has been shipped to Italy, and furthermore informed by reports on commerce that during ten months of 1909, 73,000,000 pounds of refined sugar were exported. It is obviously certain, therefore, that the consumers of the United States are protecting one of their infant (?) industries by largely increasing the cost of sugar to themselves and decreasing the cost of the product to foreigners. What an exhibition of magnanimity on the part of our citizens who buy and eat sugar to the Sugar Trust and to foreign consumers of sugar! And a majority of our citizens, farmers included, persist in the doing of such deeds of generosity! They must love the Sugar Trust and foreigners even more than they love themselves, which is tantamount to saying that a majority of citizens are supernaturally generous. To affirm that they are as "blind as bats" in the presence of some facts, would be impudent impertinence; of course.

Europe's demand for American apples is increasing.

The Turkish turban contains about twenty yards of material.

The threads of Japanese screws run the opposite way from ours.

Oxford Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Y. Stradling spent Sunday in Doylestown.

C. E. leader for next Sunday evening is Mrs. H. Thompson, Jr.

There will be preaching in the chapel next Sunday afternoon at three o'clock by Rev. B. F. Paist.

On last Tuesday morning John S. Stradling left for St. Joseph's Hospital, Philadelphia, where he had a tumor removed from his back.

Eden.

Lincoln Dunlap and family have moved to Bristol.

Miss Clara Brennan is able to be out after a slight illness.

John Tabian has started work upon a set of twin houses.

George Brelsford is confined to his home a sufferer from tonsilitis.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Keppler and son, of Langhorne, were recent visitors at the home of Jacob Wessaw.

On account of the severe weather, it was impossible to complete arrangements for the pig supper which was to have been held in the basement of the Lutheran Church on January 8th. The supper will now be held on the 29th of January and it is sincerely hoped that the townspeople will give their best financial support.

ANDALUSIA BUDGET

Mr. and Mrs. Rod Fries are happy in the possession of a new boy, who was born to them on last Friday.

Charles Lennig, now and for some years past a resident of Virginia, is visiting his father and brother at Andalusia.

Through the kind hospitality of his family, William Edwards, our Parish Sunday School Superintendent and Lay Reader, entertained the officers and teachers of both Sunday schools on Saturday afternoon last. It was a day to be very pleasantly remembered.

Again we chronicle with much interest the birthday of Judge Biddle, who on Monday was eighty-seven years old. His name gives distinction to our village even as his friendship has been to many a pleasurable satisfaction by virtue of his qualities of mind and heart.

Saturday afternoon last a fire broke out and destroyed the barn and outbuildings of Mr. Hoffmeier and for a time threatened even greater damage. Fortunately his automobile was saved with the other important contents of the buildings. Mr. Hoffmeier himself was absent at the time, we understand.

The entertainment on Saturday evening at the King Library was a good one, and gave satisfaction to a fairly large audience. The next entertainment in the course is expected to take place on Saturday, January 29th, when an illustrated lecture is to be given by Dr. William Elliot Griffis, the well known writer and lecturer.

"Died at Holmesburg, Sunday, January 9th, Lieutenant Lardner Gibbon, in his 90th year." Some of our readers will remember the erect form, noble face and notable bearing of "old Mr. Gibbons" who was so long an almost daily passenger on our trolley line, going up and down and sometimes more than once in the day, as he took an outing for air and exercise.

This was especially the case after the death of his wife seven years ago before which time this quaint aged couple were often seen taking long walks together like dear old lovers who had not outlived the romance of their early days, though they had far outgone the age of most of their contemporaries and were reminders of an earlier and more courtly generation. In the immediate recent years Lieutenant Gibbons was seldom seen on the streets. His sight was well nigh gone and he lived by choice alone in his home, visited only by one or two who were near to him by kinship and by close neighborly acquaintances who were able to look in every day, rendering kindly offices and having a little chat. The old gentleman firmly prized his independence and was loth to trouble anyone unnecessarily, though truly appreciative also of genuine friendship and with a tender heart towards his immediate kin. His memory of early days was, of course, full of interest. He once recalled to the writer the occasion of the famous visit of Lafayette to this country to see the new land for which he had helped to win independence. As a little boy Mr. Gibbons had looked through the rails of the fence at the procession on that occasion as it passed by and he recalled the hearty welcome way in which the famous Frenchmen received the guests at a reception near Holmesburg. If a young man came up to be presented he would ask him if he was married. If yes, "Happy dog" he would say. If no, "Lucky dog" would be his reply.

Masonry in History.

Brooklyn Eagle.

The news that the active and open efforts of Freemasonry in Porto Rico have led to a reconciliation between Rivera, leader of the Unionist party, and Barbosa, leader of the Republican party, on a platform demanding citizenship and "the fullest self-government;" and that an appeal is being made to all Freemasons in Congress to bring about the desired legislation in Washington has a peculiar interest for the student of history. That Masonry has stood for what is regarded as "the rights of man" in many countries is conceded. That its activities have been rewarded with success in the wiping out of abuses in several lands may be acknowledged. Whether what it is doing in Porto Rico is really for the best interests of the islanders is another question.

Romance, backed up by much sober history, attributes the vital force of the French Revolution to Masonry. Joseph Balsamo openly announced that the object of Masonry was to destroy the French monarchy. The identification of the craft with the revolutionary efforts in Germany in 1849 has not been proved, but is generally accepted as a working hypothesis. That Cavour and Garibaldi had Masonic influence with them in Italy is a reasonable conclusion. Masonic lodges carried red banners and marched as bodies in the "Commune" insurrection in Paris, 1871. That there is a connection between Russian nihilism and Masonry is freely asserted by priests to the Russian church. That Spain had to meet in the Philippine islands Masonic forces veiled under the names of the Association Hispano-Filipina, the Liga Filipina and the Katipunan, may hardly be doubted. There is some question whether in his later efforts against the authority of the United States Aguinaldo had Masonic support.

Masonry is, of course, not without influence in the politics of the United States. It has strength enough in Congress to compel a full and fair consideration of the Porto Rican issue. Such a consideration is a good thing, whether it results in granting or in refusing what the Porto Ricans are inclined to demand.

The first mail by rail was in 1838.

The death rate of Queensland, 9.56 per thousand, is almost the lowest in the world.

The antarctic expedition of Lieutenant Shackleton is said to have cost between $150,000 and $200,000.

POLITICS AT DOYLESTOWN

A Scramble of Candidates for Local Offices.

REPORTS OF COURT

Queer Tale of a Carload of Cattle. Annual Bar Banquet.

Doylestown, January, 12, 1909.

Just now local politics is agitating the county seat, with two Justices of the Peace to elect, an assessor, two councilmen and two school directors in each ward. There are plenty of patriots who, while they are not candidates, oh, no! are perfectly willing to sacrifice themselves for the public good so that now there are plenty of candidates whose friends, names not given, who are waiting for the lightning to strike them 'Squires Wall and Nightingale are willing to succeed themselves and so far but one opponent has offered himself as a candidate against them—Coroner Howard P. White. It is in the Republican Gibraltar, the First ward where the trouble is brewing. A. Lincoln Layman, who recently died, was succeeded by James Anderson. James is one of the Old Guard and, while once active in politics, has lost his grip. James was appointed to the position after many consultations in the office of County Chairman Bean, Grundy's official mouthpiece, and it was expected that no one would object to his nomination and election this spring, but the younger element of the party were far from being satisfied and demanded that one of their number receive the plum when the tree shook. More consultations with Chairman Bean, much midnight oil burned. A trip to Bristol and behold, Louis Rufe, the choice of a united sentiment was selected. And wasn't Lou's father a candidate for Sheriff? Sure, but he was not able to make good with Grundy and Pete, so the choice fell on Beidler and as practical politics in Bucks county does not allow the Sheriff to be taken from the same district for two successive terms, behold an end of Rufe's hopes of the Shrievalty and his son, Lou, will become assessor this time with a promise that he is to succeed himself in office. Anderson and his friends don't like it and their objection would not be taken notice of if it was not for the trouble with George Watson, Bucks County Trust Company official, cow man, and one of the heads of the milk shippers' union. George is determined to run, but his extravagance as a Councilman hurts the voters in their most vulnerable point, their pocket book; besides that George defeated Bill Wintgen as Borough Engineer and Bill and his friends are sharpening their knives; and besides that George is very prone to say just what he thinks, frequently in language more forcible than polite and has made many enemies by the too free use of his tongue; and besides that Pete is unfortunately laid up and cannot advise the worried leaders what is best to be done; and besides that Grundy is out West doing missionary work in favor of the wool and worsted trusts. It will make a hot and bitter campaign here, full of personalities.

END OF CIVIL COURT.

January term of Civil Court closed practically on Wednesday afternoon, when all of the jurors, except those empanelled to try the case then on, were discharged. It was not a very important Court and but little business of moment was transacted. Seth W. Good, a Doylestown contractor, farmer, and general business man, paid $175.00 for a stone wall with about twenty-five dollars, but then Seth, for some unexplained reason, had gone on the property of Richard Hill and his sister and hauled the wall down to the Jail, from New Galena, for the prisoners to exercise on. It may have been a mistake, but if it was it was a costly one to Seth. The last case tried was that of Frederick McGuigan vs. Elizabeth James and was a difference between landlord and tenant, McGuigan farmed the James farm in 1908 on shares and claimed that he did not get his half of the produce, partly because Mrs. James would not allow him to take it away and partly because Mrs. James three hundred chickens ate so much of the corn before it was husked that he got little or nothing from one field. Before the Justice of the Peace who first tried the case McGuigan got, to him, a satisfactory judgment of fifty dollars but the jury after long deliberation gave him a verdict of $73.38.

ADJOURNED COURTS.

Adjourned Courts were held on Monday and Tuesday. On Wednesday four prisoners entered their plea of guilty: Maxwell Calehuff, of Philadelphia, pleaded guilty to stealing a sweater from George Lear, at Chalfont, and will stay, as a guest of Sheriff Beidler, in jail for four months; Leidy Hulshizer, of Easton, who robbed the Reading Railway Station at Chalfont, was sentenced to six months in the county jail; John Morgan, of Camden, N. J., who was sent up from Bristol as a tramp, will stay here for sixty days; William Wildman, of Bristol, pleaded guilty of all the offenses known to the liquor law and sentence was deferred until Tuesday to give the District Attorney an opportunity to 'phone Gilkeson & James, private counsel for the commonwealth, but on Tuesday Wildman was too ill to be brought into Court and he will be sentenced next week. The case of Maria Louisa Quinn, the old lady nearly eighty years of age, who was convicted of larceny as bailee, at the November term of Court, was finally disposed of. The matter of sentence has given Judge Stout a good deal to think about, he did not want to send the old lady to jail for a long term because she is not well and it would probably kill her so he sentenced her to undergo one day's imprisonment, pay the costs and refund the $1000.00. As she could not do this it meant at least three months in jail to her, so her attorney promptly appealed to the Supreme Court and it will take at least a year to reach a decision in that Court. Mrs. Quinn is now out on bail.

A CATTLE MIX-UP.

Pallins & Steel, of Greensburg, Westmoreland county, for some time past have heard of the good market there was at Doylestown for cattle, so they gathered together a car load of fine ones and shipped them via the Pennsylvania Railroad, from Trauges, Westmoreland county, as they say, to Doylestown, but according to the agent they were shipped to Doylestown Pike, a station on the Pennsylvania cut-off about nine miles below Doylestown, in Montgomery county. After a good deal of telegraphing and much anxiety the carload of cattle was located on Saturday morning and the Pennsylvania asked to ship them to Philadelphia and then on to Doylestown, but that was not according to a special traffic argument between the Pennsylvania & Reading, which provides that all transfers of carloads of cattle shall be made at Harrisburg, so the car was shipped first to Lancaster, where the cattle were unloaded and fed, from there to Harrisburg and then back to Doylestown, arriving here on Sunday night about twelve-thirty. On Monday morning Pallins & Steel inspected the cattle and refused to receive them although that was the day they were advertised to be sold. The Reading then unloaded them and sent them to the Monument House. By Tuesday afternoon they had, apparently, recovered from their long trip and were in fine condition.

Just what the outcome will be is doubtful, but it looks like the Pennsylvania Railroad having a cow sale here soon and some of our farmers getting cheap cows.

ANNUAL BAR BANQUET.

The Bucks County Bar Association held its annual meeting and banquet at the Hotel Walton, on Saturday night. There was the usual good feed and a number of toasts, all of which were heartily and ably responded to. Howard I. James predicted a great future for Bucks county's "city by the sea," Bristol, and it may be, as he said, that when the system of inland waterways has been completed and is in full operation "there will be direct lines of steamers from Bristol to several ports in Italy," but it will, probably, be after Howard has forgotten there is such a place as Italy. That the great benefits he expects for Bristol no one doubts. Howard said nothing of friend Grundy or of his own prospective election to the judicial bench, but Bristol with a line or lines of Italian steamers will probably so increase business that the extra Judge will be a necessity.

BUSINESS IS DULL.

Doylestown is feeling the usual after-the-holidays stagnation of business. People spent all their money for Christmas and are now economizing; anyhow, the roads are hardly fit to travel and that keeps many dollars out of the pockets of our merchants here. They want about four inches more snow or a good warm rain and they are not particular which it is.

NEWTOWN NOTES

Bunting Moore entertained friends at dinner last Friday evening.

William A. Smith is confined to the house with a severe illness.

Miss Eva Atkinson was a week-end visitor of relatives in Fallsington.

William T. Wright has been confined to the house with an attack of quinsy.

Miss Julia C. Eyre is spending this week with Miss Bertha Harry at Norristown.

Joseph Broadhurst, of Buckingham, visited friends in town on Saturday and Sunday.

The skating on the meadow at William Hick's is being enjoyed by the young people.

Mrs. George Kammerer, of Brooklyn, has been visiting her sister, Miss Anna Girton.

Miss Florence Sigafoos, of Taylorsville, visited her cousin, Mrs. Edward Trego last week.

Miss Myrtle Buckman, of Philadelphia, was a week-end visitor of her cousin, Miss Lillian Stout.

Mrs. Richard J. Linton entertained her brother, Edward Heed, of New York, during the holiday season.

The local teachers' institute held an interesting meeting in the high school room on Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Frank J. Linton entertained the Bridge Club with a few other invited guests on Wednesday afternoon.

The Jr. Friends Association will hold a meeting next Friday evening at the home of Miss Kathryn Brown.

Little Jean Case entertained a number of little friends at a tea one day last week at her home on West Centre avenue.

The engagement of Harold L. Watson and Miss Margaret Morris, of Washington, D. C., has been announced.

Mrs. William H. Cary and Mrs. Daniel Webster and daughter, Elizabeth, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Linton.

The pavements are still covered with ice, which makes the walking very treacherous. Most people are walking in the middle of the streets.

The Misses Ruos, of Doylestown, were week-end visitors in town and attended the military euchre given by Miss Lillian M. Stout, on Saturday evening.

Miss Lillian Price, of Frankford and Miss Lettie Satterthwaite, of Lambertville, were week-end guests of the former's brother, George Price, of the township.

David L. Watson, an aged citizen of Middletown township, died at his son-in-law's, George C. Buckman. His funeral was held at the residence of his son, William Watson, in Newtown on Wednesday morning.

The W. C. T. U. will hold a mothers' meeting in Triumph Hall on Thursday afternoon. Papers will be presented that will interest the parents and the Loyal Temperance Legion will give short talks, answer questions and give songs and rally cries.

John L. Janney died on Friday after an illness of long duration, at his residence on Washington avenue. He is survived by his wife, who was Matilda Wynkoop, and three sons and two sisters, Tamazine and Elizabeth Janney, who lived at the old homestead on the farm. His funeral was held on Tuesday afternoon.

Parkland.

Mrs. Annie Lippe has returned to this place.

Stanton Metlin, of Philadelphia, was a recent visitor here.

Miss Lillian Greenlee was a visitor in Trenton, last Saturday.

James Schulz, of Trenton, was a Sunday visitor at this place.

Captain James B. Ferguson recently made a business trip to Bristol.

B. Frank March has returned from a visit to his family in Brooklyn.

At last account Thomas A. Rogers was quite ill at his home in Camden.

The children have been enjoying the fine coasting on the Parkland hills.

Miss Annie Rohrback has returned from Brooklyn, where she was visiting friends.

The attendance at the public school last week was quite small owing to bad traveling.

Miss Kate Alcott, teacher of the public school, spent Saturday and Sunday at her home in Newtown.

The many friends of Miss Lily Miller will be glad to learn that she is now improving in health after a long and severe illness.

Monday, a number of men were engaged in shoveling snow from the public road through Parkland Heights, which in many places had been quite impassible for the past two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry DeMoss and son, Joseph, have returned to their home in Baltimore, after spending the holidays at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Goodman, parents of Mrs. DeMoss, on avenue A.

Last Sunday at the Progressive Lyceum held at the dining room, the conductor, William Hibbert, gave an interesting account of his visit the previous Sunday to the Lyceum of the First Association of Spiritualists, at the Temple, 12th and Thompson streets, Philadelphia.

All Arctic dogs have the peculiar habit of burrowing under the snow, curling up into as small a compass as possible and sleeping in this situation.

LANGHORNE GOSSIP

Jane Taylor has been on the sick list.

Frank Milnor, of Tacony, was a recent visitor.

Miss Cora Bazzel has been ill for several weeks.

Mrs. M. Harvey Ivins entertained at cards on Friday evening.

Fred Paist will spend the remainder of the winter in Philadelphia.

Mrs. John Boyland, of Philadelphia, is visiting Mrs. John Scott.

Mr. and Mrs. Harper Dripps, of Philadelphia, were recent visitors.

Allen R. Mitchell and family have gone to "The Gladstone" for the winter.

Dr. and Mrs. Henry Lovett attended the automobile show in New York this week.

Oliver Long, of Philadelphia, spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. Henry B. Thomas.

Our prominent business people have issued very attractive calendars to their patrons.

The Presbyterian C. E. will be entertained at Mrs. Annie Roberts' this Friday evening.

Jonathan K. Mathers slipped upon the ice and sustained a severe fall during the sleety days.

Joseph Taylor has been awarded the contract to place the new pipe organ in the Presbyterian Church.

Ralph Sweet has returned from Boston, but will spend the remainder of the winter in Philadelphia.

Several from here attended the musicale given by the Gelder Quartetto at George School on Friday.

Palmer Rich, of Edgewood, well known to all our Langhorne residents, slipped upon the ice and broke his hip.

The annual meeting of the shareholders of the Langhorne Library Association was held Wednesday, January 12.

Coasting has been one of our favorite sports, the Station avenue hill the favorite place for the gathering of the coasters.

The C. E. of the Methodist Episcopal Church held a "Salamagundi Party" on Tuesday evening in the church parlor.

Miss Bertha Crowthers, of Broomal, and Miss Velma Jacques, of Ardmore, have been visiting their cousin, Mrs. Sara Kennedy.

Mr. Hagerman is making some alteration to the interior of the Mrs. Georgianna Watson property, recently purchased by him.

Letters from Mr. and Mrs. Charles Matthews to their friends here state they have been enjoying the tropical heat of the Suez Canal.

Miss Stroud, who was adjudged insane temporarily as the result of illness, was taken to Norristown for treatment till her recovery.

Rev. and Mrs. W. W. Sweet entertained the pastor's and Mrs. W. K. Girton's Sunday school class at the parsonage on Friday evening.

Thomas K. Gumper won the suit of clothes given by George Hackett to the purchaser of the largest amount of goods at his clothing store, prior to Christmas.

Miss Alice Matthews, Miss Madeline Matthews and Miss Alyse Matthews, who are spending the winter at "The Gladstone," spent Sunday in Langhorne.

At the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Langhorne Building and Loan on Saturday evening, officers were re-elected and 200 shares of the new series subscribed.

Owing to the inclement weather the week of prayer at the Presbyterian Church was not so well attended but the messages brought by the various speakers was much appreciated.

The Parents' and Teachers' Circle will hold their meeting this Friday evening, 14th, at Sorosis, to be addressed by Rev. W. W. Sweet upon "The Co-operation of the Home and School."

Miss Anna R. Paxson has resumed her position as a teacher at the High School after a long vacation, owing to illness. Miss Iva B. Warner and Miss Tyson have been filling the vacancy.

William B. Parry and Mrs. Wilmer K. Girton were made executors of the W. K. Girton estate, the undertaking business to be continued by Mrs. Girton with the assistance of Dennis Ryan.

Noel C. Kennedy, justice of the peace, attended the banquet of the Quaker City Motor Club at the Hotel Walton, January 6th. Speeches were made by the Governor, Mayor Reyburn, Senator Penrose, Senator Grim, city officials and many others of the 165 guests.

Tullytown.

Nathan Ryan has become an inmate of the Bucks county home.

Charles Carlen, Sr., and Thomas Brennan are both seriously sick, as previously reported.

Mrs. Charles Hensor has been under the doctor's care for several weeks. She is improving slowly.

Miss Nellie Starkey, after a week's visit with her parents here, has returned to her post as musical director at the New Jersey Home for the Feeble-minded, at Vineland, N. J.

The organized adult Bible class of the M. E. Sunday school has appointed the following committee on constitution and by-laws: Rev. O. J. Randall, Harry Lafferty, Miss Marion Wallers, Mrs. Charles Carson, Frank B. Gillingham. As soon as this committee has reported, the class will take steps to become a permanent organization and be registered with the international headquarters. New members may join at any time by simply attending the class on Sunday afternoon, at 2.30.

The school board held its regular meeting on Monday evening, with President A. B. Shoemaker in the chair. Routine business was transacted, among which was the disapproval of a number of excuses offered by parents for the non-attendance of their children. In taking this action, the board has only conformed to the requirements of the law, which states that absence from school can be excused only for physical or mental infirmity on the part of the pupil, or other urgent reason; and that the term "urgent reason" must not be so interpreted as to permit irregular attendance. It is the hope of the board of education that the parents will earnestly co-operate with them in trying to raise the standard of our school.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.
Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Greece raises 150,000 tons of currants yearly.

Bensalem.

Wesley Sipler is still ill at his home in Bridgewater.

Jonathan Vandegrift, of Bridgewater, is able to be about again.

Peter Clark, of West Bristol township, has been ill with a severe cold.

Mrs. Joseph Waller, of Bridgewater, was recently visiting relatives in Philadelphia.

Franklin Baker, of Philadelphia, was visiting his country residence in Bridgewater on Monday.

Sunday was communion in the Eddington Episcopal and in the Eddington Presbyterian churches.

On Sunday, Misses Irene Young and Margaret Walsh, both of Eddington, were visiting in Bridgewater.

Miss Claude Magill, of Bensalem, was the guest of Miss Alice Walker on Saturday at her home in Croydon.

On Monday Peyton DeWitt had eight pigs killed, the largest number killed in this neighborhood so far this winter.

The Christian Endeavor Society of the Eddington Presbyterian Church will be held on Monday evening at the Manse.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Thorne, of Jersey City, came on to Cornwells on Sunday to attend the funeral of their brother-in-law.

Lawrence Stackhouse, of Hulmeville, led the Christian Endeavor of the Eddington Presbyterian Church on Sunday evening.

Henry H. McCoy will have the cottage prayer meeting of the Eddington Presbyterian Church at his home in Croydon this week.

On last Friday evening the Eddington Presbyterian Sunday school held its Christmas entertainment. There was quite an interesting programme.

There has been skating on the creek all the past week. It has been several winters since there has been good skating and everybody is now taking advantage of it.

The champion skater of this year has been David Cherry, of Bridgewater. He started at the railroad bridge over the Neshaminy Creek and skated down as far as Torresdale.

Mrs. Margaret Vandegrift, of Eddington, has sent out invitations to the wedding of her daughter, Miss Edna Vandegrift and Harry Harland, of Cornwells. The wedding will take place on Thursday, January 20th.

A very sad funeral took place on Sunday, being that of Thedore V. Wenger at his late residence in Cornwells. He was in his 32nd year and leaves a wife, who before her marriage was Miss Viola Kennedy, and three small children. Mr. Wenger died of a complication of diseases and was buried in the Bristol cemetery. He was employed by the P. R. R. for a number of years.

Hulmeville.

Mrs. Margaret Barkley, of Trenton, is visiting her brother, Henry Douglass.

The preacher for next Sunday morning at the M. E. Church will be Mr. Ship.

Fred Thorp, of Philadelphia, was visiting at the home of William Afflerbach on Sunday.

Woolston Brown and Harry Brown, of Philadelphia, were visitors at the home of George Douglass.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Reed, of Olney, were visiting at the home of Frederick Afflerbach on Sunday.

A week of special services will be held in the Methodist Church beginning Sunday evening, January, 16th.

Several persons from the village attended the Christmas entertainment at the Eddington Church on Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bachofer, Jr., and daughter, of Philadelphia, were visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Bachofer, Sr.

Mrs. Hertzell spent Tuesday in the city visiting her daughter, Mrs. Marlon, who has been seriously sick at the Samaritan Hospital.

The Epworth League meeting of the M. E. Church will be led by Charles Haefner next Sunday evening. The topic will be "How to Hear God's Voice."

Mrs. Joseph Severns and daughter, Elizabeth, of Bethayres and Miss Margaret Dugan, of Newportville, were week-end visitors of Mrs. H. M. Everitt.

The regular business meeting of the School Board was held at the Hulmeville High School on Saturday afternoon. Those present were: Charles MacCorkle, Edward Briggs, Joseph Mathers and Howard Thompson. After the business was transacted the meeting adjourned.

Rev. J. H. Barnes, former pastor of the Methodist Church and his wife, of Geigertown, were holiday visitors in our town. On returning home they found a useful Christmas gift awaiting them in the shape of a handsome sleigh from the members of their present charge.

Mrs. Amanda Brown, widow of the late Jennings Brown, formerly of Oxford Valley, died at the residence of her son-in-law, George Douglass, Hulmeville, on Monday, January, 10, 1910, after a long illness on account of her advanced age. She is survived by four sons, Woolston, of Philadelphia; William, of Oxford Valley; John L., Penlyn; Harry H., of Hulmeville, and one daughter, Mary E., wife of George Douglass, of Hulmeville. Interment was made at Beechwood cemetery, Thursday, January 18.

Penns Manor.

The farmers are filling their ice houses. Herbert Fish is cutting on the Delaware.

Rev. John Girton preached a helpful sermon in the Chapel last Sunday evening on the subject of "Being Ashamed of Christ."

Mrs. Laura A. Louderback was taken with a severe cold while on a visit with friends in Wissinoming, and is still confined to the house.

One of the men employed by B. W. Satterthwaite was accidentally shot on Monday of this week. The wound was dressed by Dr. S. P. Wetmore.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Seidensticker and son were entertained at dinner at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John R. Greenlee on Monday of this week.

Fred Wurst, of Moorestown, N. J., purchaser of the farm owned by the late Margaret White, was a visitor in this neighborhood from Saturday till Monday.

The following pupils attended the Manor school every day during the month of December: Jennie Greenlee, Margaret Nutt, Alice Wise, Raymond Gauseline, Edwin Greenlee, Frank Leedom. Mary Ivins missed one day.

The regular monthly business meeting of the P. E. Society was held in the chapel on Monday evening. New officers were elected for the coming year. There will be a public installation of the new officers on Sunday evening, January, 23rd.

Safe and Sure.

Among the medicines that are recommended and endorsed by physicians and nurses is Kemp's Balsam, the best cough cure. For many years it has been regarded by doctors as the medicine most likely to cure coughs, and it has a strong hold on the esteem of all well-informed people. When Kemp's Balsam cannot cure a cough we shall be at a loss to know what will. At druggists' and dealers', 25c.

THE WEEK'S NEWS IN FALLSINGTON

Death of Aged Resident. Team of Horses Paralysed. Library Secretary Resigned. Gossip of the Village.

Watson Satterthwaite filled his ice house on Tuesday.

Mrs. Isabel Thorn has gone to Trenton to spend the winter.

Miss Emma Moon is one of the sick in the village at the present time.

Charles Muschert and family, of Morrisville, were sleighing visitors in this place.

Louis Satterthwaite and wife are spending a week with relatives in Chester county.

Miss Mary Wright, of Frankford, and Mr. White, of New York, were guests at the rectory recently.

The children have had a good time coasting on the hill from Moon's store down as far as Charles Carver's creamery.

Horace Foster, of Rhode Island, and Mrs. Frances Guindon and daughter, of Vermont, were guests at Thomas Leigh's last Sunday.

David Beaton recently lost a fine team of horses from paralysis. The horses did not belong to Mr. Beaton, but were left in his care.

The L. T. L. met at the home of Rachel Carver on Saturday evening. Preparations for an entertainment to be held in the near future were made.

Miss Edith Hibbs, who has been teaching in Bristol township, has resigned her position there and accepted a position in the intermediate school at Morrisville.

A social, celebrating the twenty-fifth anniversary on the W. C. T. U., will be held at the home of Charles H. Carver, on January 22, from seven until ten o'clock.

The grate of the heater of All Saints Memorial Chapel broke last week and services were held in the rectory on Sunday morning. There was no Sunday school in the afternoon.

William T. Carter, of this place and Miss Theresa Farrel, of Roelofs, were married at Yardley R. C. Church on Wednesday of last week. They will reside in this village.

Oscar Barber, our local blacksmith, has been kept very busy, shoeing and sharpening horses. On Thursday of last week, he worked from three o'clock in the morning until eleven at night.

Brakeman Fred Dougherty, of the West Morrisville yards, slipped from the top of a car just as the engineer blew for brakes. He balanced himself and made a dive for a snow bank, from which he was extricated by the section gang.

The annual meeting of the Library Company was not very well attended on account of the storm and icy condition of the roads. The same directors were re-elected. Mrs. Gillingham resigned as secretary and Miss Bertha Richards was appointed for that office. The new books are now ready for circulation.

Mrs. Abecca Peck, widow of Joseph Peck, residing between Tullytown and this place, died at her home on Monday morning, aged about eighty-four years. She was the daughter of John Green, who at one time owned several farms in Penn's Manor, and is the last one of her family of that generation. She was twice married, her first husband being Noah Shull. Two sons, John and Levi Shull, and two daughters, Lucena and Clara Peck, survive her.

Pictures for North American Readers.

An unusual offer is being made to its readers by The North American in next Sunday's paper. Through the medium of a coupon the paper will give to art lovers the opportunity to secure a real photogravure of Luke Filde's celebrated painting, "The Doctor." Photogravures have heretofore sold at high prices and have been luxuries available only to those of means. Through special arrangement with those who control the process by which these artistic works may be printed in large quantities. The North American will furnish copies of "The Doctor," on fine art paper, 22x28 inches in size, for 10 cents in cash and a coupon cut from the paper for Sunday, January 30.

A copy of the picture has already been received by the editor of this paper. It is, indeed, a work of the highest artistic merit.

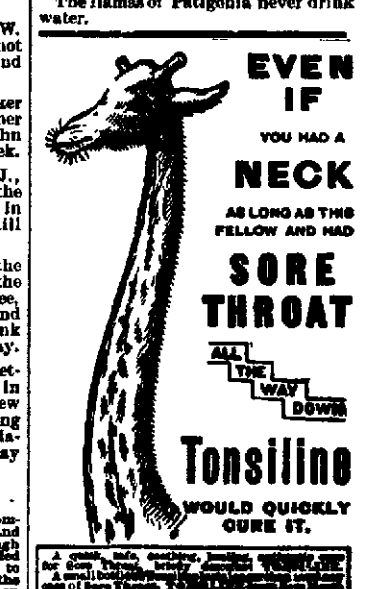
EVER WATCHFUL.

A Little Care Will Save Many Bristol Readers Future Trouble.

Watch the kidney secretions.
See that they have the amber hue of health;
The discharges not excessive or infrequent;
Contain no "brick-dust like" sediment.
Doan's Kidney Pills will do this for you.
They watch the kidneys and cure them when they're sick.
Mrs. David Lyndall, 520 Swain street, Bristol, Pa., says: "I suffered from bearing-down pains through my loins, especially noticeable after doing any hard work and there was a weakness in the small of my back. The kidney secretions were also irregular in passage. I had often heard about Doan's Kidney Pills and deciding to try them, I procured a box at E. C. Erthal's Drug Store. They went at once to the seat of my trouble, and I continued taking them until my back was free from pain and my kidneys were normal."
For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember, the name—Doan's—and take no other.

About $25,000 worth of gold is taken from the chimneys of the United States Mints every few years.

The llamas of Patigonia never drink water.



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Friday, Jan. 14, 1910.

RICHARD A. BALLINGER.

The newspapers and magazines of the country have had considerable to say of late concerning Richard Achilles Ballinger, of Seattle, Washington, whom President Taft selected to be Secretary of the Interior.

Mr. Ballinger has had a stormy career the short time he has been a member of the cabinet, and as a result of attacks made upon him personally and upon his department by subordinate officials who have alleged various phases of fraud in the administration of the department, several officials have been discharged from the service, including Chief Forester Gifford Pinchot, a gentleman of wealth who has always given his entire salary to under-officials in his department, and who has always paid his own traveling expenses.

President Taft, in a public address, commanded Mr. Ballinger in the highest terms and endorsed the administration of the Department of the Interior.

Mr. Ballinger was one of the big corporation lawyers of the State of Washington. In that State, and especially the western section in which the big cities of Seattle and Tacoma are located, the Northern Pacific Railroad and the Great Northern road, both largely controlled by James J. Hill, dominates the political situation.

Mr. Ballinger, by reason of corporation influence, was elected Mayor of Seattle. He stepped from that office to be Commissioner of the Land Office, where, in 1907, he repeatedly sought to have patents issued on the fraudulent Cunningham coal claims in Alaska in spite of evidence and reports that they were fraudulent. Under his orders patents were actually prepared ready for his signature, and the order was only revoked and his signature was only withheld when Mr. Glavis (now discharged since Mr. Ballinger became Secretary of the Interior) protested and vigorously expostulated, making a threat to take the matter to the Department of Justice.

While Land Commissioner, Mr. Ballinger furnished the owners of the Cunningham claims with copies of confidential letters and telegrams between government agents in the field and the Land Office relating to their claims. Upon the establishment of the fact that their claims were illegal, he went before a committee of Congress and urged the passage of a bill clearing the fraud and making the fraudulent claims valid.

Shortly after Mr. Ballinger retired from the Land Office in March, 1908, he appeared before it as the paid attorney of the same fraudulent claims he had sought to patent. These are the grave charges against the Secretary of the Interior whom the President publicly endorses, while he condemns and removes from office the man who fought to prevent Ballinger from defrauding the government and the people.

We all know the more recent history of Mr. Ballinger since he became Secretary of the Interior. We know how in that higher position, having the Land Office under him, pressure was renewed in the case of the Cunningham claims to force them to patent.

We know how Glavis resisted, charging fraud, and finally took the matter to the Department of Justice; and we know that that Department rendered a decision holding that, notwithstanding the decision of the Department of the Interior, these claims were fraudulent, that Glavis was right in his fight. And then we know that Glavis was dumped out of office later to be followed by Pinchot.

This is Richard A. Ballinger, the State of Washington corporation lawyer and Presidential election "fat fryer" to whom President Taft gives a clean bill of health, and whose enemies, loyally working for the good of the country, are inflicted with Presidential punishment.

The worst habit that boys can fall into is that of loafing around on the streets at night. It is then they cast their lot in slippery places when at any moment they are likely to fall from grace, says an exchange. All good and noble lessons taught them by their mothers are there counteracted and nullified. They learn nothing that is good—but everything bad. The boys who spend their evenings in the sacred precincts of home with good books for their companions are the future hope of this republic; they will fill our legislative and congressional halls, and sit in judgment upon men and measures, while the boys who run the streets will fill our penitentiaries, almshouses and lunatic asylums. Parents who are responsible for these broken laws of decency will have broken hearts and bowed-down heads in the awakening years that will inevitably follow.

CUMMINS.

Senator Cummins, of Iowa, is as mild a mannered man as you would wish to see on a summer's day—soft spoken, kindly, a thorough gentleman. But behind that gentle exterior is a moral purpose that has made of him one of the great fighters of the country. No man less dauntless than he could have carried on a successful struggle against the domination of Iowa by the railroads, which were the all-powerful rulers of the state when he entered public life.

His Des Moines speech Saturday night shows the fighting spirit, undaunted by the defeat in the tariff contest. It is a clear notice to the stand-patters that they have a battle ahead and that there is to be no let up in the progressive movement.

The challenge of Speaker Cannon he accepts, and he asks what single progressive measure in the last ten years any of the stand-patters have been identified with. By their records he calls on the country to pass judgment.

The advent of men of such principle and courage in politics as Cummins is one of the fine developments of recent years. They stand out in bold contrast with the pussyfoot type of statesman which was in the saddle just before the days of Roosevelt.

WHO ALDRICH IS.

In Congress, as now constituted and as now conducted, the people do not rule. The interests rule, and Aldrich is their regent and the Republican majority in both houses of Congress, including the entire Pennsylvania delegation, are mere puppets who obey the Aldrich will.

And who is Aldrich?

He is a Senator from the little State of Rhode Island, where the people have about as much to say about the election of a United States Senator as they have about the canal policy of Mars. If it were not for the "rotten borough" system of electing Senators in that State he would have been dumped long ago.

He is closely allied with Standard Oil and other trusts and corporations. His life, sympathies, affiliations and conduct are based on a point of view that utterly overlooks the masses of the people.

He does not seek the truth. What is more, he studiously avoids it. He has his counsel, but it is his own kind of counsel. He reads few newspapers, and not to learn the sentiment of the country toward the tariff or himself, but merely to keep track of events. His attendants are not permitted to give him marked copies intended for his instruction or criticism. When a courageous member of the Senate directs an address to the Senator from Rhode Island, this leader of Congress retires and takes a nap. He does not read the Congressional Record to see what has been said of him. His friends and allies do not think it good form to call his attention to such things. Therefore, he designedly keeps himself uninformed as to the opinion that the country and his colleagues have of him.

Aldrich's ear is open only to the Privileged Interests in whose behalf the tariff was revised by him. To these Interests he is always accessible. Their principals or their underlings have no difficulty in being presented at his court. Instead of representative work on the Tariff Bill, the real work was done by these Interests, through the Senator from Rhode Island, not by the people, through their Congressmen and Senators.

And this is who Aldrich is.

How does President Taft expect to preserve party solidarity if he persists in appointing Democrats to high official positions? In his Winona speech the President condemned La Follette, Cummings, Beveridge and others for voting with the Democrats. Beginning the new year Mr. Taft appointed Marion DeVries as one of the judges of the new customs court. Mr. DeVries was a Democratic Representative from California in the Fifty-sixth Congress. The President also made a Democrat a member of his cabinet. Speaker Cannon also sought and received Democratic votes to preserve his power in Congress. We say again, how is party solidarity to be preserved if the "insurgents" have such shining examples in the art of crossing partisan lines?

ONE OF ALDRICH'S FAVORITES.

The fight which Senator Beveridge flashed upon the history and plans of the tobacco trust during the extra session of Congress ought to have showed the Aldrich-Cannon manikins who pose as representatives of the people into depriving it of whatever protection it enjoyed. But they did not do it. And the President sat complacently in the White House, declaring that it was not within his jurisdiction to interfere with the legislative branch of the government. Now the government is engaged in a suit against the tobacco trust, alleging violations of the anti-trust laws. When the time was ripe for effective action to curb this monster, Aldrich and Cannon were given full sway to promote the interests of this trust and the Republican Congress utterly ignored the protests of the few heroic figures who bravely championed the cause of the people.

The more scandalous a trust has become the greater favor it seems to be granted from the marvelous Senate committee on finance. The privileges which this committee, backed by Congressional votes, showers on the monopolies seem to be in direct proportion to their meanness and greed, as in the case of the sugar trust.

The tobacco trust has reached its present complete control of the trade in that product by a series of high-handed maneuvers which defied the law and outraged decency. Its capitalization, amounting to $817,000,000, is mostly water and it has swindled its shareholders pitilessly to enrich the inner circle, who manage its affairs. Nevertheless, this trust is one of the particular pets of the Aldrich clique and of course received favorable treatment in the new tariff.

During the Spanish War a special tax was levied on tobacco as a military expedient. The trust passed the tax on to the consumer by raising the price of tobacco in packages by reducing the weight of the package. At the close of the war the tax was repealed, but the trust did not lower the price of packages. By this pretty trick it now enjoys an annual revenue of $21,000,000 which ought to go to the Government and which would make a large hole in the treasury deficit. Why was the tax on tobacco repealed? The answer is plain enough. The Government lost many millions yearly by the repeal. The consumer got not a penny worth of benefit. The trust got $21,000,000 a year. That is why it was repealed.

Now that the Government needs money sadly, why is not the tobacco tax restored? To do so would not raise the price of the weed. The rise came years ago. The reason why it is not restored is just as clear as the reason why it was removed. Ryan, Elkins and the other magnates of the tobacco trust are close comrades of Mr. Aldrich, or rather he represents them in the Senate, as he does other rings of greedy monopolists. They do not want an internal revenue tax to be levied on tobacco, because it would come out of their dishonest profits, and as long as Mr. Aldrich runs the finances of the Government there will be no such tax.

The new Senator from Mississippi, Colonel Gordon, an old-time southern planter, hunter and calvaryman, has captured Washington in a few days. The newspapermen love him, and no wonder. For, in interviews he is capable of such picturesque remarks as this: "Knocks I have had all my life, physical and otherwise, but they never gave me any bother. Why, I have had a big bear on top of me and dogs on top of the bear, all fighting." What is incomprehensible is how he managed to keep out of politics until he was 76.

CONCERNING THE CENSUS.

Americans are apt in the year of a national census to make the count of population the center of interest, and the rivalry of the large cities in this respect sometimes takes an amusing form. If population were the chief goal of the human race China and India would lead the march, but as a matter of fact no races are more backward in many important respects, and none attract fewer imitators. China has been called an arrested civilization and it has been beaten in a war by a nation with but a tenth of its numbers. India is not even a national sovereignty and the world looks little to it for any news except that to be expected from a petrified social existence and frequent famines. Russia's needs are many, but more population is not one of them. It is but natural that in a comparatively new country like the United States, and especially in the chief cities, the rapid increase in inhabitants should be specially noted, but there are other things that deserve constant observation and study.

Municipal population in this country increases swiftly, but it is admitted that municipal government is the most defective department of American public affairs. A great deal of money is raised in cities by taxation and the sources of increase are many. But the official service is expensive and often misdirected. City debts are heavy as a rule and the results in general not proportionate. Wastes and wrong methods are evident. Yet it is likely that the census returns of 1910, fairly analyzed, will show a material improvement even in the cities. They have made fine progress in education and public libraries. Their hospitals are larger and better equipped. Their various departments are less sunken in ward politics. Beyond doubt the census will prove a great growth of population in the cities. They will be fortunate if the other gains are found to be in the same class. The items other than population are the ones that call for close comparisons.

Mr. Glavis, who boldly charged fraud in the United States Land Department, was arbitrarily, with the sanction of President Taft, summarily and without a hearing, discharged from the service by Mr. Ballinger, who gained his cabinet position by reason of his collection of a huge Taft campaign fund in the State of Washington. Whatever else Mr. Glavis has done, he has saved the country from fraudulent grabbers some thirty-three coal claims in Alaska which by survey contain approximately sixty-three millions of long tons of coal. If it had not been for what Mr. Ballinger states the "pernicious activity" of Mr. Glavis these coal claims would now be in the hands of the Cunningham crowd. Chief Forester Pinchot, the father of the conservation system of the United States, also lost his head by a blow from the President's axe. Pinchot fought like a demon to save the forests, the mineral lands and the power sites from the ruthless grasp of the corporations and his official death was the result.

Everything that a railway uses for purposes of construction, repairs or maintenance is made more costly by reason of tariff exactions, says the Philadelphia Record.

Everything that the railway employe needs to keep him alive—food, clothing, shelter, medicines—is made dearer by tariff charges. The cost of living eats up money faster than he can earn it.

For this reason the railway employes are demanding greater wages.

And because of the greater cost of rails, engines, ties, cars and other equipment the railway managers declare that if they raise wages they must make an equivalent raise of freight rates.

And the patient ass, the self-ruling public, whose direct representative make the tariff schedules and thereby compel dear carrying and dear living, complacently foots the bills!

And this, and more, is done in the name of "protection"—heaven help us all!

The resolution which was introduced into Congress last week to make a sweeping inquiry into the cost of living in the United States sets forth that during the past twelve months there has been an advance in prices of commodities from 11 to 30 per cent and during the past thirteen years of more than 56 per cent, which is entirely disproportionate to the increase in wages, making it difficult for millions of people to procure food, clothing and shelter consistent with their needs. The resolution charges the Aldrich tariff bill with being a large factor in the rise of prices of necessities, through permitting trusts to monopolize products and manipulate prices.

Single-room dwellings for the use of the poor are being experimented with by the city of Newcastle, England.

Secretary James Wilson of the agricultural department is also engaged in a desperate hunt for such causes of the high prices as will fit in well with Republican financial policy. Foodstuffs, he says, cost more because there are too few farmers and too many grocers. He is thus quoted;

Too many people are engaged in the business of distribution. What we need is more farming. Too many persons are rushing to town and city and trying to make a living there, and not enough are staying in the country. Too many are trying to get along without work and not enough of them are in the business of producing something. One man could do the business of distribution where 20 are now engaged in it. That is the reason why the cost of living is high and the people are complaining.

But will he affirm that there has been any material change in the direction noted during the past dozen years which cover the period of rising prices? Furthermore, how does what he now says fit in with the statistics recently issued by his department showing that agricultural production of leading food staples in the United States has increased in recent years rather than diminished, relative to the population?

Somebody is undergoing considerable expense in seeking general newspaper publication of an article condemning the war department for its refusal to patronize the tobacco and Standard oil trusts. Why not instead appeal to Judge Gould of the district court at Washington for an injunction restraining the department from maintaining an "unfair" list or a "we don't patronize" list? Again an effort is being made here and there to organize a national anti-trust league whose members will pursue the policy of refusing to buy the products of concerns which are designated by the officials of the organization as offensive trusts. What will be its standing under the law as laid down in the Gompers-Mitchell-Morrison cases?

From the Old Man's Scrap Book.

(Written for the Gazette.)

It was the writer's privilege to be a sojourner at Old Point Comfort, Va., during the Jamestown Exposition.

The supposed great display like many other undertakings of a Southern origin, proved to be a failure. It was during this epoch that we ascended the sadly remembered historical James river and stopped at the settlement of Jamestown. Captain John Smith was likewise a failure. We stood on the spot where Pocohontas is said to have saved his life and viewed the trysting rock by the river, where as recorded by the legendary historian Annas; Captain Smith won the heart of the Indian Princess. In the light of subsequent history, and the curse of hereditary, entailment, would it not have been better, had Powhatan let the big stick fall. Then Pocohontas would not have been abandoned, forsaken, and married to an imbecile.

On this trip up the James we rested at William Henry Harrison's landing. The mansion house near by (a Rappahannock lumber bungalow structure) was the head quarters of McClellan, while resting after fighting and marching for seven days.

We landed at Newport News, and via trolley reached Hampton. Forty eight years had sped away, since some members of our party first entered this ancient settlement. Then they were treading on the heels of Mugruders retreating incendiary army. The residence of John Tyler across an intervening tributary was left standing. In 1861 the advance guard of the Union found numberless empty wine bottles in the basement. The estate in after years was controled by a liquor seller. (Never put new wine into old bottles.) On or about the year of 1880, the party in question, opened out to whosoever a wholesale and retail rum emporium. Antedating this time, a certain portion of the government reservation had been set apart and walled in "as a final resting place." The cemetery was directly opposite the rendezvous for strong drink. Sequel—On James eternal camping ground their silent tents are spread. The saloon is closed and the landlord is dead.

You can walk all around the boundaries of Elizabeth City county in a day's journey; but it would require 365 days to visit all the hotels, saloons, dives, bites and diving bells.

Hampton is the county seat. Twenty years ago, in company with a friend we visited the court house. The court had convened, and a trial was on. The Judge sat upon a raised diso, with his nether limbs resting, complacently on a deal table. During the progress of the trial, he was engaged in the manufacture and consumption of cigarettes.

The issue joined between the plaintiff and the commonwealth, originated in the shanty shack town of Phoebus. It was shown that the plaintiff was indebted to the defendant for the use of his rum; and not being able to pay the bill, the landlord knocked him down and kicked him into insensibility, upon the highway of beautiful Mallory street. (A new way to collect old debts.) Listen to the verdict, rendered without leaving the—(there as no box,) we find for the defendant. Plaintiff to pay the cost.

And the zeal of the old Dominion came down to the docket. The case was dismissed and the attorney for the defendant afterward became chief executive of the commonwealth.

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Leedom's Feed Prices.

Chicago Inspected, No. 2, White Oats, bushel, .58
Best Yellow Corn, bushel, .80
Cracked Corn and Indian, own make, cwt., 1 60
Wheat Bran, including sacks, cwt., 1.50
Victor Feed, Hay and other Feeds proportionally low. W. F. LEEDOM,
1-14-tf Bath street, Bristol.

WE THANK YOU ALL
FOR THE BUSIEST HOLIDAY TRADE IN OUR CAREER.
Prices on Clothing for everybody. Odds and ends. Some things slightly mussed during the Christmas rush
WILL GO TO SMASH.
Every item a rousing special. We conscientiously believe this to be the strongest bargain news. Every stock on the two floors has been ransacked, re arranged and marked at lower prices that are bound to compel attention. All are unmatchable record-breakers, and will contribute to the big January Sale Successes.
The Bristol Bazaar, 417-19 MILL ST., BRISTOL, PA.
Carfare to reasonable out of town customers.

Important Information.
When your physician writes a prescription for you, his calculations are based on the use of Drugs of Standard Strength and Quality.
We pride ourselves upon the Purity and Strength of our Drugs and the care we use in putting up prescriptions.
We have everything that is needed in the sick room, and can secure, in the shortest possible time, any SPECIAL preparation or appliance that may be suggested by your doctor. TELEPHONE Us and we will promptly call for and deliver prescriptions or other drug wants. Let us fill you prescription. Prices right.
A. Fabian, Pharmacist,
Radcliffe and Mulberry streets, Bristol, Pa.

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PHILADELPHIA YELLOW 10 TRADING STAMP 10 BEST-BY-TEST P.Y.T.S.Co.
Groceries and Meats of Quality AT Money-Saving Prices
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Are You a Yellow Trading Stamp Collector?
DOUBLE STAMPS FRIDAY AND SATURDAY
LIST OF SPECIAL PRICES
Genuine Sweet Cider, qt., - 8c
80c per gallon.
Old-fashioned Maple Syrup, bottle, 10c
Milford, N. J., Buckwheat, 6 lbs., 25c
Horn's Home-made Sausage, lb., 18c
With our Sausage, and Old-fashioned Maple Syrup on buckwheat cakes made from Milford buckwheat, you will have a breakfast fit for a king.
Burnham's Famous Clam Bouillon, 25c
Now is the time for hot clam broth and Burnham's is the finest in the market. We sell this week a 35c bottle for 25c. Add water and you have enough broth for a big family.
45c box Domino Sugar, - 40c
New Hominy, lb., - - 4c
Newly Packed Horseshoe Salmon, can, 15c
This salmon is the finest run of the Columbia River fish. Just received. Two cans for 25c.
King Midas Flour, per bag, 50c
King Midas is the finest flour made and is worth all it costs. Try it and you will use no other.
Big Old-fashioned Pickles, doz., 20c
These are the large sour ones. No alum used to harden and keep from withering. They don't need it.
New Catch Big Norway Mackerel, ea., 15c
Nice, white, fat, juicy and large.
Small Norway Mackerel, nice ones, 5c each.
Silver Lake Blackberries, per can, 15c
No. 2 sanitary can, extra quality heavy syrup. Two cans 25c. We also have Strawberries at 15c, and Pineapples at 10c.
Large Can California Peaches, 20c
These are large lemon cling, extra fine fruit. The regular price of these peaches is 25c. Cans weigh 2 1-2 lbs. each.
Large Can California White Cherries, 15c
2 1-2 lb. can of Spinach, 15c
Something extra nice.
Large can of Red Beets, 12c
As good as though you picked them fresh from the garden.
Large can of Pumpkin, 12c
Our Meat Department.
We always have the choicest fresh meats. We manufacture our Sausage, Scrapple and Lard. Sausage, 18c lb; Scrapple, 8c lb.; Liver Pudding, 12c lb.; Lunch Tongue, 28c lb.; Souse, 12c lb.; Pigs Feet, 10c lb.; Pickled Tripe, 10c lb.; Pork Roll, 20c lb.; Home made Half-Smokes and Bologna, 14c lb.
FRESH FISH FRIDAY.
We will have on hand as usual fresh sea fish for Friday. The fish are shipped direct from the ocean.
GOOD BUTTER.
What's the use of paying 42c. and 45c. lb. for Butter when you can buy a pound of our
New York State Tub Butter for 37c
No better butter made at any price. Sweet as a nut. Fine flavor.
Nos. 241-243 Mill Street, - Bristol, Pa.

Your Physician's Prescriptions
WILL BE CORRECTLY COMPOUNDED IF YOU BRING THEM HERE
Every package of medicine which leaves our Prescription Department represents a correctly compounded prescription, insuring you medicine of the utmost possible effectiveness, if you bring your doctor's prescription to us.
Correct Ingredients—Precisely the ingredients which your doctor specifies are put into your medicine when we prepare the prescription. Nothing is substituted and nothing is put in which your doctor does not order.
Correct Quantities—In all of our prescription work the quantity of each individual ingredient is absolutely correct. Nothing is estimated. Nothing is guessed at. Everything must be and is exactly correct.
Correct Work—Every stage of the work of compounding is executed correctly, carefully and skillfully by an experienced prescriptionist. In compounding prescriptions we offer you a service that in point of quality cannot be beaten anywhere.
DOUGLASS' PHARMACY
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J. W. BOOZ
Painter, Grainer and Glazier.
Estimates cheerfully given.
358 Lafayette street, Bristol. 5-14-tf

FOR SALE.
Large 2-story brick dwelling with all modern improvements, situated on the river front, No. 609 Radcliffe St. Apply to GILKESON & JAMES.
11-5-tf

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A Good Cigar
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Max Cohen,
219 Mill St., Bristol.

Tom Kennedy
BRICK LAYER and Re-Inforced Concrete Work.
Jobbing Given Proper Attention.
337 Lafayette Street, Bristol, Pa.
Phone 133-Y. 11-12-4t

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325 Radcliffe Street
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UPHOLSTERING
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CARPETS beaten, sewed and laid. Window Shades, Awnings, Slip Covers. Mattresses made over—hair thoroughly picked. Feathers renovated by steam. Chairs re-caned.
Orders from the surrounding country will receive my personal attention.
CHARLES H. ANCKER,
109 Cedar St., Bristol.

THE INDEPENDENT MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY
Of Philadelphia, Bucks and Montgomery Counties. Chartered in 1848. Effects insurance on REAL and PERSONAL PROPERTY, at Actual Cost.
The Managers here named will give prompt information and attention to all requests for Policies.
John Biddle, President; Bustleton, Philadelphia.
Joseph Engle, Jr., Pittville, Phila.
Edwin Tomlinson, Fox Chase, Phila.
A. H. Gilmour, Main and Sellers, Frankford.
Franklin Smedley, Church Street Station, Frankford.
John Hoffman, Fisher's Lane, Frankford
John R. Hart, Castor Road, Frankford.
Edwin M. Thomas, Torresdale.
Charles E. Scott, Bristol, Bucks Co.
Joseph Bosler, Ogontz, Montgomery Co.
Daniel R. Comly, Bustleton, Phila.
H. Maxwell Rowland, Holmesburg, Phila.
Thomas Shallcross, Byberry, Phila.
THOMAS SHALLCROSS, SECRETARY.
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is the product of our own laboratory, is made from absolutely pure and harmless ingredients, containing no grease or oily matter, and is a most delightful and efficient toilet cream, leaving the skin soft and velvety.
Creme Ideal
can be used for years without injury to the most delicate skin. It is superior to Cold Cream and retards the growth of hair. It is unequalled for roughness and redness of the skin, sun burn, chapped hands, pimples, freckles, etc.
Apply a small quantity immediately after washing and rub briskly until absorbed.
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BRISTOL, PA.

CIGARS
in all the popular brands and shapes and at reasonable prices. Also a full line of pipes, tobaccos, cigarettes, etc., constantly on hand.
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consisting of Guns, Rifles, Revolvers, Air Guns, Ammunition, Coats, Vests, Caps, etc.
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311 MILL STREET, BRISTOL, PA.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The Bucks County Gazette

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Don't forget the opening dance to be given by the Enterprise Fire Company, No. 5, in the company's hall, Wood street, tonight. Dancing will be continued until one o'clock. Music by Grim's orchestra. Tickets, 50 cents; ladies, 25 cents.

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The business men of Bristol will have a banquet at Pythian Hall on Thursday evening, February 3. Roast turkey and all the trimmings and an elaborate entertainment will be given. All business men of Bristol and their wives are invited. Tickets will be sold at fifty cents each.

Because of the reduction in working time of two hours per week and a consequent reduction of two hours pay, about thirty operators at Steel's casimere mill struck and quit work on Wednesday morning. The former pay was restored and the strikers returned to work in the afternoon.

Milton Ellis resigned as operator of the "Bristol" moving picture theatre on January 1st. At the time of his resignation he had rounded out two years of service in the moving picture business, having been first employed by William Sidebotham, who located the first moving picture place in Bristol, over two years ago.

The following officers have been elected by the Junior Epworth League of the Methodist Church to serve for the ensuing three months: President, Gertrude Lefferts; vice-president, Viola Smiley and Ralph Hunter; secretary, Bessie Wilkinson; organist, Leslie Whitaker, assistant organist, Dorothy Myers, executive committee, Sarah Jackson, Martha Smoyer, Ruth Updyke and Francis Alton.

Edgar Smith, the 12-year-old son of W. Harry Smith, of Mill street, had a narrow escape from drowning while skating on the river on Tuesday at dusk. While skating near the middle of the river the ice broke through at a spot where the ice was thin. He had a "chimney" with him at the time and fortunately the stick formed a bridge over the hole in the ice and he pulled himself out while screaming for help.

As Mulford Callanan was returning from the railroad station at about a quarter after one o'clock Sunday morning he was startled by a revolver shot as he passed the residence of Mr. Harry King on Cedar street. The young man was badly frightened and Arthur Fine, who lives close by, heard the shot and joined Callanan, but no one could be found in the vicinity and as Callanan did not hear any bullet whizzing by him, the conclusion is that a practical joker was warning the young man not to be out so late at night.

A special meeting of the Bristol Poultry Association was held last evening to perfect arrangements for the proposed poultry and pet stock exhibition which will be held at the No. 2 fire house on Saturday, February 12. Only members of the association will be granted the privilege of making entries. Those persons desiring to exhibit at the show will have from now until the next meeting of the association, Thursday, February 3, to make application for membership in the organization, which will entitle them to make entries for the exhibition.

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We manufacture our Sausage, ...Se lb.; Liver Pudding, 12c lb.; ...t, 10c lb.; Pickled Tripe, 10c ...es and Bologna, 14c lb.

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The George Washington, Jr., Juvenile Minstrel Company, of Philadelphia, will give an entertainment in Bristol on Wednesday evening, February 2. Proceeds for the benefit of America Hose, Hook and Ladder Co., No. 2. Tickets, 25 cents; reserved seats, 35 cents.

The following committee has been appointed to make the arrangements for the 130th anniversary of Bristol Lodge, No. 25, F. and A. M., which will be observed on Saturday, March 19: Charles E. Scott, S. K. Runyan, Walter F. Leedom, A. Russell Burton and Dr. J. N. Richards.

The business men of Bristol will have a banquet at Pythian Hall on Thursday evening, February 3. Roast turkey and all the trimmings and a vaudeville entertainment will be given. All business men of Bristol and their wives are invited. Tickets will be sold at fifty cents each.

Because of the reduction in working time of two hours per week and a consequent reduction of two hours' pay, about thirty operators at Steel's cassimere mill struck and quit work on Wednesday morning. The former pay was restored and the strikers returned to work in the afternoon.

Milton Ellis resigned as operator at the "Bristol" moving picture theatre on January 1st. At the time of his resignation he had rounded out two years of service in the moving picture business, having been first employed by William Sidebotham, who located the first moving picture place in Bristol, over two years ago.

The following officers have been elected by the Junior Epworth League of the Methodist Church to serve for the ensuing three months: President, Gertrude Lefferts; vice-president, Viola Smiley and Ralph Hunter; secretary, Bessie Wilkinson; organist, Leslie Whitaker; assistant organist, Dorothy Myers; executive committee, Sarah Jackson, Martha Smoyer, Ruth Updyke and Francis Allen.

Edgar Smith, the 12-year-old son of W. Harry Smith, of Mill street, had a narrow escape from drowning while skating on the river on Tuesday at dusk. While skating near the middle of the river the lad broke through a spot where the ice was thin. He had a "shinney" with him at the time and fortunately the stick formed a bridge over the hole in the ice and he pulled himself out while screaming for help.

As Mulford Callanan was returning from the railroad station at about a quarter after one o'clock Sunday morning he was startled by a revolver shot as he passed the residence of W. Harry King on Cedar street. The young man was badly frightened. Arthur Fine, who lives close by, heard the shot and joined Callanan, but as no one could be found in the vicinity and as Callanan did not hear any bullet whizzing by him, the conclusion is that a practical joker was warning the young man not to be out so late at night.

A special meeting of the Bristol Poultry Association was held last evening to perfect arrangements for the proposed poultry and pet stock exhibition which will be held at the No. 2 fire house on Saturday, February 12. Only members of the association will be granted the privilege of making entries. Those persons desiring to exhibit at the show will have from now until the next meeting of the association, Thursday, February 3, to make application for membership in the organization, which will entitle them to make entries for the exhibition.

BOROUGH ELECTIONS

Time Now to Name Local Candidates. Assessors to be Elected Throughout the County. Bristol to Elect Ten Councilmen.

The last spring election to take place in this county or the State takes place in one month—Tuesday, February 15. Hereafter the local officials elected at the February election, will, under the amendments to the Constitution recently adopted, be held in November in the odd-numbered years.

Under the law certificates of nominations for Justice of the Peace are required to be filed in the office of the County Commissioners twenty-eight days before the election and for all other borough, township or district officers eighteen days before the election. These dates this year fall on Tuesday, January 18, and Friday, January 28. Consequently the caucuses must be held on some day prior to those dates in order to give the caucus officers time to file the certificates of nomination. This year Assessors are to be elected in every district in the county and in a number of townships and boroughs Justices of the Peace will be chosen. This makes the spring election of unusual importance. All the Justices of the Peace chosen this year will hold the office for practically six years, or until January 1, 1916, and all three-year term officials elected will hold office until January 1, 1914.

The election in Bristol will be an important one as ten members of council will be elected, five assessors, members of the School board and election boards.

For a number of years there has been a vacancy in the office of justice of the peace, the borough having had but one such official, owing to the fact that but one having qualified after election.

COUNCIL EXPIRATIONS.

The members of the Bristol Borough Council whose terms expire and whose successors are to be elected are as follows:

First ward—James Wright and G. W. Strauser.

Second ward—Gustav Rathke and Joseph R. Grundy.

Third ward—Edward Hoeding and John J. Kilcoyne.

Fourth ward—W. I. Murphy and Manus Sweeney.

Fifth ward—J. M. Owen and Abram Wilson.

SCHOOL DIRECTORS.

In the borough there will be a school director to elect in the First, Second, Fourth and Fifth wards. The directors to whom successors are to be elected are: First ward—Dr. W. C. LeCompte; Second ward—David O. Taylor; Fourth ward—James Coyle; Fifth ward—W. V. Leech. There is no vacancy in the Third ward. The new directors will be elected for terms of four years each.

THE ASSESSORS.

The present assessors whose terms expire are: First ward—Albert Vanhorn; Second ward—A. L. Watt; Third ward—Frank Flum; Fourth ward—Neal Boyle; Fifth ward—William Maxwell.

The filing of papers for justice of the peace nominations must be done by next Tuesday. And for all other borough and township officers by Friday, January 28.

THE DEATH ROLL.

FOSTER P. CHRICHTON.

Lewis T. Rodan received a telegram yesterday morning announcing the sudden death from apoplexy, on Wednesday evening, of his step-father, Foster P. Chrichton, at his home in Santa Fe, New Mexico. The deceased was formerly a resident of Bristol and was well known here. He was a contractor and carpenter by trade and left Bristol twenty-one years ago for Santa Fe, where he has resided with his family ever since. For many years while a resident here Mr. Crichton took great interest in the affairs of the Presbyterian Church and Sunday school. He was choir master and drilled the Sunday school in the singing exercises. The deceased was in his 74th year and is survived by a widow, who is the mother of Mr. Rodan, by a former husband, and two children, Mrs. Rose Crichton McBride and Roy J. Crichton, all of Santa Fe. The deceased also leaves two brothers, one a resident of Glasgow, Scotland, and the other a resident of New Zealand.

WILLIAM WOODINGTON.

William Woodington, aged 42 years, a resident of Pear street, Bristol, died from the effects of exposure last Saturday night. Woodington, who had been drinking heavily, was found in a stable in the rear of Bennett's bakery on Mill street by Officers Sackville and Bloodgood. The policemen conveyed the body in a wagon to the station house and believing that there was still a spark of life left, worked over the insensible man for nearly a half hour, but he failed to revive. Dr. H. Pursell was summoned and pronounced him dead. The deceased leaves a widow and six children. The interment was made in the Bristol Cemetery on Wednesday.

MRS. ELLEN McCOLE.

Mrs. Ellen McCole, wife of Daniel McCole, aged 57 years, died at her home, 306 Jefferson avenue, on Tuesday morning at 9.30 o'clock. Death was due to diabetes. The deceased, who was an invalid for several years, is survived by the husband and six children, two daughters being in a convent and Anna, Cornelius, Ella and Marcella. The funeral will be held today. Interment at St. Mark's Cemetery.

DAVID L. WATSON.

David L. Watson, in his 90th year, a life-long resident of Middletown township, died last Saturday at the home of George C. Buckman, Newtown. The deceased was born in Middletown township and up to a few years ago was engaged in farming. Mr. Watson's wife died a year ago. Two sons and a daughter survive him, William and Charles Watson and Mrs. George C. Buckman, of Newtown. The funeral was held on Wednesday. Interment at Newtown Cemetery.

Catholic Club Disbanded.

The Catholic Club, of Bristol, which has been on the downward course for some time past, has been disbanded and the club rooms in St. Mark's School building have been given over to the Holy Name Society of the church, which society has a large and steadily growing membership and the prospects are now very bright for the society taking on new life and making the club rooms comparable with any in this section. New amusements will be added and every effort made to make this club one of comfort.

At the meeting and smoker on Monday evening the following officers were elected: President, John Curran; vice-president, Arthur P. Brady; recording secretary, Francis J. Byers; financial secretary, Patrick A. McGee; treasurer, Neal J. McIlvaine, Sr.; chorister, Maurice J. Keating; sacristian, Francis J. Byers; counsellors, William Haney, William McIlravy, David Guerin and Michael Brennan.

Advertising County Statement.

According to the new act of the Legislature the county auditors, instead of the county commissioners, as heretofore, are empowered with the selection of the newspapers in which to publish the annual county and almshouse statements. Arthur Wright and S. Barron, the auditors representing the Republican party performed that duty on Monday and awarded the printing of the statements as follows: Doylestown Intelligencer, $250; Doylestown Democrat, $250; Doylestown Mirror, $120; Newtown Enterprise, $60; Bristol Courier, $60; Quakertown Free Press, $60; Perkasie News, $60; Wycombe Herald, $60; Springtown Times, $60.

The almshouse statement will be advertised in the Intelligencer and Mirror, both of Doylestown, at $125 each.

Bristol Lodge, No. 25, Honored.

James N. Richards, M. D., of Fallsington, Past Master of Bristol Lodge, No. 5, F. & A. M., has been appointed by the R. W. Grand Master as District Deputy Grand Master of Free and Accepted Masons in the Eighth District of Pennsylvania, composed of lodges in Bucks and Montgomery counties.

Good Will Co. Elects Officers.

At the regular monthly meeting of the Good Will Hose Company, No. 3, of Bristol, on Tuesday evening, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: John S. Williams, Jr., president; John S. Lynn, vice-president; Francis G. Ellis, secretary; Frank Flum, treasurer; Samuel Milnor, trustee.

High School Juniors' Social.

The Bristol High School Juniors held a social at the home of Miss Anna Brennan, Swain street, on Thursday evening of last week. The evening was pleasantly spent with music and games, after which refreshments were served. Those of the class present were: Misses Myra Sommerfeld, Lottie Pope, Susie McIlvaine, Anna Brennan, Roy Carter, Willard March and John Watson.

County Tax Rate Fixed.

The Board of County Commissioners on Monday fixed the tax rate at 3 1-2 mills to the dollar of valuation. This is the same rate as fixed last year, when the rate was forced up a quarter of a mill upon the plea that the condemned turnpikes would entail more expense upon the county. Under the new law the townships are obliged to maintain condemned turnpikes, therefore the taxpayers expected the quarter of a mill raise to be lopped off, but their expectations were not realized. They will still pay the highest rate ever laid.

Annual Bank Election.

At a meeting of the stockholders of the Farmers' National Bank, Bristol, held on Tuesday morning, the following were re-elected directors to serve for the ensuing year: Benjamin J. Taylor, George A. Shoemaker, Harvey H. Gillam, Charles E. Scott, John C. Stuckert, A. Russell Burton and Joseph R. Grundy.

At a meeting of the directors, subsequently held, Benjamin J. Taylor was unanimously re-elected president.

After the election the annual bank dinner, embracing an excellent menu was served at the Hotel Silbert. Those present besides the directors were: E. C. Praul, J. S. Fine, H. L. Jarvis, Thomas Scott, Robert Clark, Jr., James F. Blanche, B. T. Lovett, Edward B. Betz and William Plumb.

Father and Child Nearly Drowned.

Herbert Hedrick, of Burlington, and Alice, his 3-year-old daughter, were rescued from the icy waters of the Delaware river on Monday night. The baby was saved by Stanley Page, of Burlington, and Hedrick was pulled out through the combined efforts of four men, who formed a life line.

Hedrick had been visiting his wife's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dean, of Bristol. He placed the baby in a box on runners, which he pushed before him as he skated. The river has been covered with skaters the last few days, but it is necessary to take a circuitous route in order to travel from one town to the other.

While Hedrick was crossing, Frank Heitzman, John Sackville, Frank Hellings and Miss Ethel Townsend, all of Bristol, and Stanley Page, of Burlington, left the Jersey shore. They saw Hedrick, with his head down for protection from the cold, near the southern point of Burlington Island, skating directly for open water, caused by the meeting of cross currents of the divided river.

Realizing the man's danger, Page shouted. It was too late, for Hedrick with his child was already on very thin ice, and he broke through. As they sank the baby fell from the sled and was seized by the father. Hedrick disappeared, holding his right hand high above his head.

Throwing off his overcoat, Page ran to help the man out, but ventured too near the edge and broke in. He managed to pull himself out and took the child from the grasp of Hedrick, who was fast becoming exhausted. One of the men gave his coat to Miss Townsend, who wrapped it about the youngster.

A life line was then formed, with Page as the first link. With his coat held before him, he got within reach of the drowning man, and the party dragged him to safety.

Wednesday night of last week Page crossed the river, full of floating ice, in order to reach the bedside of his brother, dying in Bristol. His journey was fraught with great peril, and his brother, W. Hallan Page, died before he reached the house.

NEW AUTO LAW

Bars Joy Riders and Makes Strict Penalties for Speeding.

The new automobile law which went into effect in Pennsylvania on January 1, involves many radical changes in the regulations governing the operation of motor vehicles.

Instead of a straight license fee of $3 per machine, each must be registered according to horse-power. The fees are: $5 for machines of less than 20 horse-power, $10 for more than 20 and less than 50 horse-power, and $15 for all over 50 horse-power. For motor cycles the fee is $2.

Under the reciprocity feature of the new law machines from other States being operated temporarily in Pennsylvania will be allowed to go free for the same length of time and under the same conditions as apply to Pennsylvania machines in their States. The usual period is ten days.

Licenses are required for chauffeurs, at $2 a head, and each chauffeur must wear a badge issued by the State Highway Department, inscribed: "Pennsylvania Licenses Driver." Owners driving their own cars do not need chauffeurs' licenses. No person under eighteen years of age may operate a car except by special permission from the Highway Department.

The penalties are heavy. There is a fine of $100 or imprisonment of one year, or both, for operating a machine with any other than its own registry tag, and a like penalty for "joy riding" without the consent of the owner. To operate a machine while intoxicated is to court a fine from $100 to $300 or imprisonment of one year, or both.

It is required that the horn shall be sounded when overtaking another vehicle or a pedestrian or ridden horse and at all crossings where the authorities have erected signs bearing the words, "Danger, blow your horn." The machine, and if necessary the motor must be stopped when the driver or rider of a horse signals to do so, and unnecessary sounding of signals and the use of the muffler cut-out when passing other vehicles are prohibited.

The speed limits are as follows: In open country, one mile in two and one-half minutes; in dangerous, congested or built-up places, and where the authorities have erected signs inscribed, "Danger, run slow," one mile in five minutes. It is unlawful to pass a street car on the side on which passengers are being let on or off. Except in parks no local speed regulations shall conflict with the State law and no public road open to horses shall be closed to automobiles.

The penalties for exceeding the speed limit or running a car without a registration tag, with an unlicensed chauffeur are: First offense, $10 to $25 or ten days in jail; second offense, $25 to $50 or twenty days in jail; third and subsequent offenses, $50 to $200 and thirty days in jail. In every instance the accused may appeal to court from the decision of a justice of the peace or alderman; and may leave his car as security if other bail is not at hand. The registered number is prima facie evidence of the responsibility of the owner thereof unless he can prove that he was not in the car at the time of the offense against the law.

Local treasuries get the fines for speed limit violations. All other fines and all registration and license fees go to the State Treasury to be expended for road improvement.

BRIEF SESSION BOROUGH COUNCIL

Borough Fathers Transacted Month's Business in Twelve Minutes.

The regular monthly session of the Bristol Borough Council was a record-breaker in matter of speed and from the time President Owen rapped his gavel for the "Council to come to order," until the motion for adjournment, the period of just twelve minutes had elapsed by the watch.

There were six absentees—Messrs. Grundy, Strauser, Spring, Abbott, A. S. Wilson and Murphy, the latter arrived, however, just as the session adjourned.

The absence of that guiding spirit, Mr. Grundy, seemed to affect the council in a peculiar manner, and that was to fly through the routine business without committing any overt act.

There were visitors present in the lobby who anticipated that the mooted Third ward slaughter house question would come up for settlement, but the subject was not mentioned.

At the December meeting the President failed to appoint a member of the Board of Health to succeed Dr. Charles S. Abbott whose term has expired, and no appointment was made by that official on Monday evening.

There were no reports from any of the committees except the Police committee which reported that during the month of December the officers made eighteen arrests, one for burglary, three for assault and battery, one for nuisance, three for disorderly conduct and ten for drunkenness. Eleven street lights were reported out during the month, three arcs and eight incandescents. Wayfarers to the number of 197 were lodged at the station house.

Dr. H. Pursell, president of the Board of Health, submitted his annual report, which will be found in full in another column.

The following bills were read and orders were ordered drawn for their payment:

J. O. Thomas & Son, adv.,	$ 25 50
Mary Hamilton, cleaning council chamber, 6 mos.,	6 00
Lehigh Coal & N. Co., drain tent,	1 00
Street Com., pay roll,	64 40
John Irwin, coal,	7 00
Bell Tel. Co service,	27 00
W. C. Peirce, coal,	7 00
F. T. Chambers, material, etc.,	38 00
Police salaries,	345 00
C. H. Bunting, hauling fire truck,	8 00
W. P. Wright, supplies,	1 37
John H. Clay, repairs	8 50
Bristol E. L. & P. Co., lighting streets,	389 82
D. Neil, garbage collection,	70 00
H. H. H. Poole, clerk salary,	37 50

BOARD OF HEALTH'S ANNUAL REPORT

Greatest Number of Deaths from Pneumonia During the Year and Twenty Cases of Diphtheria.

At the regular monthly meeting of the Bristol Borough Council held on Monday evening, Dr. H. Pursell, the president of the Board of Health, submitted the annual report of that board, which is as follows:

Bristol, Pa., January 10, 1910.

To the Burgess and Council of the Borough of Bristol.

Gentlemen:—The Board of Health herewith makes its annual report.

There have been 146 deaths in the borough in the fiscal year ending December 31, 1909, from causes given in the list attached hereto.

Pneumonia, including the variety known as broncho-pneumonia, heads the list of fatal diseases, there having been twenty-three or almost one-sixth of the whole number. It is an insidious disease, often appearing suddenly without apparent cause and ending fatally within two or three days, while much the larger number get well.

There have been 17 cases of typhoid fever reported, with but two deaths, which is a material reduction from some former years, both in the number of cases and the percentage of deaths.

Twenty cases of diphtheria have occurred with four deaths, a fatality of 25 per cent. Compared with a mortality of 75 per cent., in some cases before the use of antitoxin, the reduction is startling. Its early use is, of course, necessary. The State furnishes antitoxin freely to all indigents without cost to the borough. The Board requires a close quarantine in this disease and there is some difficulty in maintaining it among those not understanding the gravity of the ailment, or indifferent to results. Where persons defiantly disregard the placard, the police have orders to immediately place the offending parties under arrest and confinement, which will be done whenever they are apprehended.

Twenty-eight cases of tuberculosis have been reported with eleven deaths. There is good reason to believe that many cases have not been reported. The State Dispensary has been in operation part of the year and is of great value in supplying the indigent with proper food and remedies, and in giving them instruction in sanitary measures. Residences in which deaths occur from tuberculosis are disinfected by the State Dispensary or by our Board, the same as is done after infectious or contagious diseases.

In August our inspector visited our town and found 59 unsanitary places. They were all corrected upon his revisiting them after the expiration of the notices. The police reported 73 nuisances during the year which were also corrected.

The water plugs have not been opened with any regularity and probably many of them not at all. It is unfortunate this condition should exist, especially as the street committee have agreed to be at the entire expense of doing it.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

HOWARD PURSELL, M. D.,
President of the Board of Health.

The cases of contagious and communicable diseases reported by physicians to the secretary of the board during the year numbered 234 as follows: Measles, 120; typhoid fever, 17; scarlet fever, 8; diphtheria, 20; mumps, 11; chicken pox, 10; whooping cough, 20; tuberculosis of the lungs, 28.

Firemen's Memorial Services.

The annual memorial services of the Bristol Fire Department will be held in the Methodist Church on Sunday afternoon at three o'clock. The address will be made by John W. Guss, Esq., of West Chester. The programme will be as follows:

Organ Voluntary, Miss Laura G. Simms.

Hymn, "Nearer My God to Thee."

Prayer, Rev. S. W. Gehrett, D. D.

Anthem, United Choirs.

Vocal Solo, "Crossing the Bar," John A. Humphreys, of Philadelphia.

Opening Remarks, Chief Franklin Gilkeson.

Roll Call of members, who died during 1909.

Memorial address, John W. Guss, Esq.

Vocal Solo, "I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say," Mr. Humphreys.

Anthem, "Son of My Soul," Choirs.

Hymn, "Shall We Gather at the River."

The following is the list of members who have died during the year: No. 1 company—John R. Boyd, February, 10; Philip Halzell, June 10. No 2 company—Harvey Hetherington, December 5. No. 3 company—Harry J. Hughes, May 13; William Bault, October 20; Joseph Harrison, November 27; J. Harry Smith, January 11, 1910. No 4 company—William Winterwerb, February 6; William F. Riley, Sr., May 29; Patrick Boyle, December 14. No 5 company—Garey Butler Haley, February 10.

NEWS OF THE CHURCHES

BAPTIST.

The pastor will preach Sunday morning.

Owing to the firemen's memorial service there will be no men's meeting on Sunday afternoon. In the evening George Hughes, a prominent manufacturer, of Philadelphia, will make an address.

Sunday school at 2 p. m.

Young people's meeting, 6.45.

Evening service, 7.30.

PRESBYTERIAN.

Sunday services 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m.

Sunday school, 2.30 p. m.

Service of song in the evening.

Tuesday, Ladies' Union and T. N. C. at 8 p. m.

Wednesday, Junior Endeavor at 4 p. m. and prayer meeting 7.45 p. m.

Evening Mission Study Class at the manse, Monday. at 8 p. m., subject: "Mexico and Central America."

The Women's Foreign Missionary Society will meet at the manse, on Thursday, January 20th, 3.30 p. m. Praise and thank offering service and letters from different fields.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.

Dr. S. W. Gehrett, pastor, will preach at 10.30 a. m., and 7.45 p. m. Morning subject, "The Great Need of the Methodist Episcopal Church;" Evening, "God's Feelings Towards Man."

Sunday school, 2.00 p. m. sharp, on account of firemen's memorial services.

6.45 p. m., Epworth League.

Class meeting, Sunday 9.30 a. m.

Junior Epworth League, Wednesday, 4.00 p. m.

Revival services beginning Sunday next.

Monday evening, 17th inst., preparatory meeting; Tuesday, pastor; Wednesday, the Epworth League will have charge; Thursday, Rev. Edward Gill, of Philadelphia; Friday, Rev. J. Perry Cox, of Philadelphia.

ST. JAMES EPISCOPAL.

Sunday, 10.30 a. m.; Sunday school, 2.30 p. m.; evening service, 7.30 p. m.; address by Rev. J. J. Hall, of Galilee Mission, 8th and Vine street, Philadelphia.

Thursday, 2 p. m., Mothers' meeting; 7.30 p. m., Young Women's Guild and St. James League.

Friday, 7.30 p. m., choir rehearsal.

Saturday, 2.30 p. m., Sewing school; 3.30 p. m., Altar Guild.

Tuesday, January 18, 7.30 p. m., Chapter meeting of Daughters of the King, followed by the annual social; all members are requested to be present. Daughters of the King, regular meeting, Sunday, January 23.

EDDINGTON PRESBYTERIAN.

Sunday school, classes for all ages, 9.30 a. m.

Preaching by the pastor at 10.45.

Evening service, "Candles Under Bushels;" C. S. Wood, leader.

Monday evening, Sunday School Association will meet at the residence of C. S. Wood, Cornwells.

Wednesday evening, cottage prayer meeting at residence of H. H. McCoy, Croydon.

UNION CHRISTIAN LEAGUE.

Services at the Newportville Christian League will be as follows:

Sunday school for all classes at 2.30 p. m.

Prayer and praise service, 3.30 p. m.

Evening service at 7.30, conducted by Rev. Mr. Van Horn. Everybody cordially invited to these services.

CHRIST CHURCH, EDDINGTON.

Holy communion, 7.30 a. m.

Sunday school, 9.45 a. m.

Morning prayer, 10.45 a. m.

Evening prayer, 7.30 p. m.

Major Veale, of Philadelphia, will deliver an address on "Missions" at the evening service. The public is cordially invited to be present.

BASKET BALL GAMES

No. 5 Defeated P. O. Team.

On last Monday evening the No. 5 Fire Company basket ball organization defeated the lovely Post Office team at the former's hall on Wood street by the score of 21 to 13. It was one of the most interesting games played this season. The followers of both teams were on hand to cheer their clubs. The fair sex was there to encourage the No. 5 boys to victory and their voices were heard above the noise of the other rooters. The No. 1's were on hand to give Wilson and Jeffries the glad hand, but it was of no use. The high light of the game was the great playing of Sheppard for the post office crew. This speedy centre was in the game at all times, his batting the ball in on three occasions in scrimmages under the basket was simply sensational. Cooper and Herrman played a great game for No. 5. The score at the end of the half was 11 to 7 in favor of the firemen. The line-up:

No. 5	Positions	Postoffice
G. Sheppard	forward	Jeffries
Cooper	forward	Quicksall
Louder	centre	W. Sheppard
Nevegold	guard	Wilson
Herrman	guard	Brown

Goals from field—Cooper, 1; G. Sheppard, 2; Nevegold, 3; Herrman, 3; Jeffries, 1; W. Sheppard, 4; Quicksall, 1 (for opposing team). Goals from foul—Nevegold, 1; W. Sheppard, 3. Referee, Roger Waters.

Second Team Wins First Game.

The No. 5 second team of basket ball players defeated the Y. M. A., of the Presbyterian Church on Monday evening by the score of 27 to 9. The game was full of lively incidents, the firemen being in the lead all the time. The line-up:

No. 5	Positions	Y. M. A.
Wilkinson	forward	Kohler
		Bracken
Buckley	forward	Joyce
Burne	centre	Williams
Blinn	guard	Clark
Hall	guard	Fenton

Goals from field—Wilkinson, 2; Buckley, 2; Burns, 4; Blinn, 5; Williams, 2. Goals from fouls—Buckley, 1; Clark, 5. Referee, Willis Sheppard.

Firemen to Play Basket Ball.

The No. 5 Fire Company first and second basket ball teams will play the first and second teams of the Beaver Fire Company, No. 4, at the former's hall on Monday evening, January 17. The public is invited to attend. A collection will be taken for the benefit of the teams.

St. Mark's Schedule.

The St. Mark's Parochial School basket ball team will be kept busy during the coming week, as Manager Byers has arranged the following schedule: Saturday, January 15th—Peddie Institute, at Hightstown, N. J.; Monday—Young's Men's Club, of Newtown, at George School; Wednesday—Keystone, of Bristol, at No. 5 hall; Saturday, January 22d—Pennington Seminary, at Pennington, N. J.

If you want to witness a fine basket ball game don't miss the contest between the St. Mark's Parochial School and Keystone teams at No. 5 Fire Company's hall on next Wednesday evening, January 19th. These teams are great rivals and there is sure to be something doing every minute. In the preliminary game the Y. M. A. will play the Crystals. Admission, 10 cents; ladies, free. Don't miss it!

Cedar Street Dwelling on Fire.

A fire which originated in a closet which contained a number of oily rags, burned two rooms and the furniture in the frame dwelling occupied by John Perry, an Italian, in the Cedar street "pocket" last Tuesday morning. When Mrs. Perry opened the closet door smoke puffed out and a blaze started. An alarm was turned in and the fire companies quickly responded and soon had the fire under control. The two adjoining rooms on the first floor were badly damaged and most of the furniture, including a piano, was destroyed. The loss will amount to about $500, partly covered by insurance.

Samuel Goldberg and William Patton, the two men who were arrested in Philadelphia for assaulting Budd Fine at midnight at the corner of Broad and Filbert streets, Philadelphia, several weeks ago, were sentenced last Friday by Judge Staples to the Eastern penitentiary to indeterminate penalties of not less than two nor more than ten years each.

SPECIAL NOTICES

Advertisements under this head will be inserted for half a cent a word. No advertisement taken for less than 10 cents.

LOST—On last Saturday afternoon between Radcliffe and Lafayette streets and the Baptist church on Walnut street, a Mexican drawn work centrepiece. Reward if returned to 321 Radcliffe street.

MEN BOARDERS WANTED—Bath and all conveniences. 322 Wood St. 1-14-tf

WASHING—German woman wants washing and ironing. 432 Pond street.

WANTED—To rent, farm of 10 or 15 acres. George Buncasel, 2041 Coral St., Phila.

FOR RENT—Three-story brick store and dwelling situated at 242 Mill street. All conveniences. Store can be rented separately from dwelling. Apply to Mrs. Eva D. Hay, 303 Penn street. 1-7-tf

FOR SALE OR RENT—No. 604 Bath street. Bath, toilet and heater. Painted and papered new throughout, and situated in one of the best localities in the borough of Bristol. Will rent by the year to desirable tenant. Fred I. Kraft, 125 Radcliffe street. 12-31-tf

PLEASANT rooms and good board at 212 Walnut street. 12-3-tf

FOR RENT—Two six-room houses, 232 and 234 Otter street. Newly painted and papered. Apply 230 Otter street or H. P. Tomlinson, Morrisville, Pa. 11-12-tf

FOR RENT—Old homestead apartments at Edgely, for three families. Two six-room and one five-room suites. Apply to F. I. Kraft, 125 Radcliffe street. 7-16-tf

INSURE in the North America! Been in business 100 years. Meet your losses promptly. When you buy you want the best. What do you know about the company you are now in? Costs no more in a live company, whose responsibility is beyond question. William E. Laing, 329 Radcliffe street, Bristol. 2-19-tf

FRANK PETTIT 805, 807, 809 Master street, Phila., Pa., Manufacturer of Ornamental Iron, Iron fencing, Cemetery Enclosures, Chairs, Settees, Fire Escapes, etc. Bell Phone Kensington 4397 D. 4-19-1yr.

Farmers National Bank of Bucks Co.

Bristol, Pa., Jan. 11th, 1910.

At a meeting of the shareholders of this Bank held this day in pursuance of public notice, the following stockholders were re-elected Directors to serve for the ensuing year:

BENJAMIN J. TAYLOR,
GEORGE A. SHOEMAKER,
HARVEY H. GILLAM,
CHARLES E. SCOTT,
JOHN C. STUCKERT,
A. RUSSELL BURTON,
JOSEPH R. GRUNDY.

And at a meeting of the Directors, subsequently held, BENJAMIN J. TAYLOR was unanimously re-elected President.

CHARLES E. SCOTT, Cashier.

1-14-4t

Estate Notice.

Estate of MARGARET STACKHOUSE, late of Bristol Borough, Bucks County, Pa., dec'd.

LETTERS of Administration having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having legal claims will present them without delay, in proper form for settlement to JOHN C. STUCKERT, Administrator, Bristol, Pa.

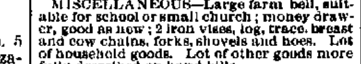
1-14-6t

Public Sale of Personal Property

On the Railroad Farm, below Bristol, on

Wednesday, January 26th, 1910,

at 1 o'clock, p. m.



The following partly described goods:

STOCK—Two nice young cows, both in profit; good work horse.

IMPLEMENTS—Two Iron Age corn plows, wheel harrow, Osborne horse rake, mower, Osborne reaper and binder, corn sheller, nearly new; potato digger, plank roller, phosphate drill.

WAGONS AND HARNESS—Road cart, spindle wagon, runabout, been used very little; 2 sets new single harness, set of heavy double harness, 2 stable blankets.

MISCELLANEOUS—Large farm bell, suitable for school or small church; money drawer, good as new; 2 iron vises, log, trace, breast and cow chains, forks, shovels and hoes. Lot of household goods. Lot of other goods more fully described on hand bills.

TERMS CASH. J. C. EVERITT, Agt.
E. B. Minster, Auct. For J. Slack.
1-14-2t

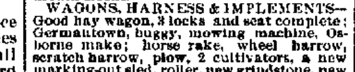
Public Sale of Personal Property

Will be sold at public sale, on the farm belonging to John H. LaRue, half way between Newportville and Midway, on

Thursday, January 27th, 1910,

at 12.30 o'clock. p. m.,

The following partly described personal property:



STOCK—Three horses—gray horse 12 years old, bay mare 10 years old, brown mare 12 years old, 5 cows, 4 of them fresh; bull, extra fine stock; 60 pairs of chickens, mostly Plymouth Rocks.

WAGONS, HARNESS & IMPLEMENTS—Good hay wagon, 3 locks and seat complete; Germantown, buggy, mowing machine, Osborne make; horse rake, wheel barrow, scratch harrow, plow, 2 cultivators, a new marking-out sled, roller, new grindstone, new Paris green blower, platform scales, 2 sets of heavy double harness, set of single harness, bridles, lines, collars, fly-straps, trace, breast, log and other chains, 2 hay ropes, 4 pulley blocks, harpoon fork, forks, shovels, hoes, rakes, boxes, barrels, trussels, lot of quarry tools, drills, sledge hammers and striking hammers.

CROPS—200 bu. corn on the ear; 40 bu. of wheat, 15 baskets of apples.

Lot of household goods and other miscellaneous articles not mentioned, all to be sold as Ed. is going to quit.

TERMS CASH. J. C. EVERITT, Agent
Wm. J. Dixon. Auct. for Edward Spearing.
Geo. B. Wisler, Clerk. 1-14-2t

Special Reduction.

Made to Order Clothing.

$18 and $19 Suits Reduced to

$15.00

for a short time only.

New samples just received of the latest spring goods.

Fancy Scotch Novelty Suitings, Oxford Thibets and Fancy Cassimere Novelties.

SPRING SUITS $15.00 UP.

LaPolla Brothers
THE THREE LITTLE TAILORS OF BRISTOL
215 Mill Street.

OUR SPECIAL THIS WEEK

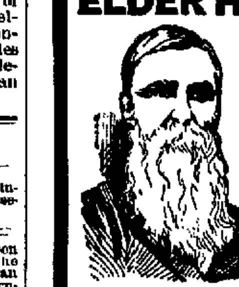
is a Boy's High Cut, Tan Grain or Blucher Shoe. It has a broad toe, heavy extension soles, and brass eyelets. Just the thing for the young fellow to skate in.

The regular value is **$2.25** but for this week only **$1.75** is the price. Sizes 1 to 5½.

Brown's
Shoe Store
129 Radcliffe Street
Bristol, Pa.

ELDER HENRY CUNNINGHAM

Recommends



Vinol

For Weak, Run-Down People.

"I was run down and weak from indigestion and general debility, also suffered from vertigo. I saw a cod liver preparation called Vinol advertised and decided to give it a trial, and the results were most gratifying. After taking two bottles I regained my strength, and am now feeling unusually well." — HENRY CUNNINGHAM, Elder Baptist Church, Kinston, N.C.

Vinol contains the two most world-famed tonics—the medicinal, strengthening, body-building elements of Cod Liver Oil and Tonic Iron. Vinol contains no oil, and is by far the Best Strengthening Tonic obtainable. **We return your money without question if Vinol does not accomplish all we claim for it.**

EMLEN MARTIN, Druggist, Bristol.

Gigantic Sale of SEASONABLE MERCHANDISE.

Following our custom of previous seasons, we will offer all broken lots of seasonable and desirable merchandise at reduced prices. We prefer to sell these goods at a cut price rather than carry them over until the following season and in this way we give our customers and the trade in general a chance to purchase a line of goods at a very low price.

Men's 25c. Hosiery Seconds, 15c
All Wool.

Boys' Wool Sweaters, cut to 75c
$1.00 and $1.25 Value.

Ladies' 50c. Belt Pins for 25c

All our 12 1-2c. Towels to go at 9c

Boys' 50c. Coat Sweaters cut to 39c

Men's Coat Sweaters cut to 45c

Black Satteen Aprons, each, 19c

Ladies' White Shirtwaists, 69c
$1.00 and $1.25 Value.

Outting Flannel, per yard, 7 1-2c

Odd sizes in Men's 50c. Fleece-lined Underwear, reduced to 35c

Men's Gray Wool Sweater Coats, $3 value, reduced to $2

Ladies' Outting Flannel Petticoats, to go at - 19c

Ladies' Long Gray Coats, at $3.98
Regular $7.50 Value.

We have 25 styles of our new line of Ladies' White Waists at $1

R. R. Pearson, 310 Mill Street

PHONE 172-L.

CUT PRICES AT THE CHILDS' CO. STORES

New Seeded Raisins, lb.,	9c
Sweet Blossom Corn, can,	9c
Cal. White Cherries, can,	17c
Sweet Florida Oranges, doz.,	15c
15c. Cream Chocolates, lb.,	11c
Own Make Mince Meat, lb.,	8c
Wagner's Baked Beans, can,	10c
Brown Sugar, per lb.,	4 1-2c
Peanut Butter, tumbler,	9c
Nice Norway Mackerel, ea.,	7c
Nice Little Clothes Whisk,	9c
California Meaty Prunes, lb.,	5c
Sour Krout, per quart,	6c
Golden Peaberry Coffee, lb.,	19c
Mocha and Java Coffee, lb.,	27c
Childs' Rolled Oats, pkg.,	8c

CHILDS' STORES, Mill and Cedar Streets, Bath Street, above Otter, Wood and Dorrance Sts.

Try a Gazette Ad

We have all sizes of

Trusses

from several manufacturers. Anyone can be promptly and accurately fitted at very much lower than city prices.

Hard Rubber, Single, $3. Double, $5.

DR. PURSELL'S DRUG STORE
S. W. Cor. Mill & Cedar Sts.
Bristol, Pa.

H. H. H. Dyspepsia Remedy.

A certain, safe and pleasant remedy for the cure of

All Forms of Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Billiousness, Colic, Etc.

H. H. HEADLEY
PHARMACIST
Cor. of Wood and Washington Streets
Bristol, Pa. 4-30-tf

Farmers National Bank

OF BUCKS COUNTY,
BRISTOL, PA.

The Oldest Bank in Bucks County,
ESTABLISHED, A. D. 1816.

Capital, (as originally)	$ 92,220
Surplus and Undivided Profits, (earned)	230,000

December 29th, 1906.

Has a well equipped and constantly increasing

Savings Department.

Boxes to rent at from $2.00 up in

Fire & Burglar Proof Safe Deposit Vaults

AFFORDING ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

This bank gives no customer an undue advantage over any other.

The smallest account receives the same care and attention as the largest, and is warmly welcomed.

It corresponds with an extensive network of other banks and large business houses, thereby gaining many advantages for its depositors.

It has served four generations of Bucks county people faithfully and well.

In time of trouble a balance in a strong bank is like an anchor to windward in a storm.

Estate Notice.

Estate of EDGAR L. TITUS, late of Bristol Township, Bucks Co., Pa., Dec'd.

LETTERS testamentary having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having legal claims will present them without delay, in proper form for settlement to CARRIE V. TITUS, Executrix.

12-31-6t

Estate Notice.

Estate of MARTHA P. SWAIN, late of Bristol Borough, Bucks Co., Pa., Dec'd.

LETTERS testamentary having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having legal claims will present them without delay, in proper form for settlement to LAURA S. LIST, Executrix.

11-12-6t 2130 Green street, Philadelphia.

MILLINERY

All of the Latest Novelties

Fall & Winter Millinery

MISS A. L. BROWN

225 Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.
10-1-tf

FOR SALE.

Five very desirable 3-story brick dwelling houses, with all modern conveniences, situated Nos. 204, 206, 208, 210 and 212 Cedar street. Apply to GILKESON & JAMES, Attorneys.

12-24-tf

NOTICE.

On and after this date we will call for and deliver trunks, baggage and parcels of any description, at reasonable rates. Careful and prompt attention assured. Storage at all times.

H. J. MOLDEN & SONS,
Phone 16-X. Bath Street, Bristol.
Jan. 7, 1910. 1-7-2t

MILLINERY.

All of the remaining stock of Felt Hats, Wings, Aigrettes, Ribbons, Buckles, etc., reduced to cost.

SARA H. COOKE,
10-1-tf 214 Radcliffe street, Bristol.

WE ARE THE STANDARD.
N. W. WEST Prop's. J. W. FOY

Philantropic Cementing Co.

Curbs, Sidewalks, Steps, Cellars and Concrete Foundations our Specialty.

Office, 737 Spruce Street, Bristol, Pa.
Phone 152-Y 1-7-1y

W. L. DOUGLAS $3, $3.50 & $4 SHOES BOYS SHOES $2.00 $2.50



THE LARGEST MAKER AND RETAILER OF MEN'S FINE SHOES IN THE WORLD.

"SUPERIOR TO OTHER MAKES."

"I have worn W. L. Douglas shoes for the past six years, and always find they are far superior to all other high grade shoes in style, comfort and durability." W. G. JONES, 110 Howard Ave., Utica, N. Y.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would realize why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other make.

CAUTION—See that W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on the bottom. Take No Substitute. If your dealer cannot fit you with W. L. Douglas shoes, write for Mail Order Catalog. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

—FOR SALE BY—

PHILIP WINTER,
Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.

NewspaperARCHIVE®

NewspaperARCHIVE®

The Battle

By

CLEVELAND MOFFETT

Novelized by the Author From His Great Play of the Same Name

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CHAPTER XVII

THE BATTLE IS ON.

THE offices of the East Side Associated Bakeshops had not closed that evening at the customary hour, however. The threatened strike had suddenly assumed ugly proportions.

Haggleton secretly welcomed the trouble with the hands in the bakeshops. What he foresaw came to pass. Philip, face to face with the poor in his new position as a business man, suddenly discovered their unreasonableness, their lack of foresight, their selfishness, which could not calculate future benefits, their disregard of the good of the money.

Without realizing it he ranged himself that evening on the side of capital.

So he stayed on alone in the office, waiting for news, watching the telephone. Haggleton and Gentle returned, the former stopping a moment to ask for news, then went across the hall to the other apartment.

At 9 o'clock Margaret suddenly appeared. Philip clasped her tumultuously.

He kissed her fondly again and again.

"Give me your left hand, so!" he asked. "Now close your eyes."

She obeyed, with a smile. Philip took from his waistcoat pocket an engagement ring and slipped it on her finger.

"Now look," he commanded.

Margaret gave a little cry of glad surprise.

She kissed the ring, then held up her lips to him.

They stood again a moment in blissful silence, but not for long. Margaret had come on a serious mission. She disengaged herself.

"Oh, Phil," she said pitifully, "I came to tell you about— You remember Emmy and Benny, the little children we sent to the hospital?"

"I know, dear. Their father hurt his hand the other day."

"Hurt his hand! It was crushed in your kneading machine, and now it has been amputated."

"It is his own fault. He was careless."

"His children were left unprovided for," continued Margaret, looking at him reproachfully, "and now—little Benny is dead."

Philip looked concerned.

The telephone bell rang sharply, and he sprang up and ran to the instrument.

Margaret saw, with a pang, that little Benny and his maimed father were immediately forgotten. This was business! Her heart sank as she listened to her lover's side of the brisk conversation over the phone.

"Hello. The Wisconsin flour mills? Yes, this is the East Side Associated Bakeshops. What's that? Oh, that's all right, we have the strike pretty well in hand. Yes, the bills will be promptly met. No, no, Mr. Williams, we are taking fifty carloads a week now, and there's a Minneapolis concern that will do better by us. Yes, that's right; that's what we ask, 20 per cent off. I didn't catch what you said. Yes, I know that we must be making money; that's what we are here for. Oh, no, it's 20 off or nothing doing. All right. Goodby."

He turned to Margaret.

"Phil, have you not noticed that I have been worried and unhappy lately?" she asked.

"Yes, I have, dear."

"It is what you said to me the other evening about business being the man's province, not the woman's. It is because I have seen you become entirely absorbed in business schemes and money making. Phil, you are forgetting your beautiful ideals."

The young man looked at her.

"It's true," he said at last thoughtfully. "Mr. Jackson has had an influence over me. It is as if he had waked up something in me that I did not know was there."

"Oh, Phil!" cried Margaret in dismay.

"I have forgotten my ideals, yes," continued Philip, "but I have not forgotten them. I have come to see that money is needed to carry them out. Money is needed to make you happy."

"I don't want money."

"Well, I do." He spoke with decision. "And I am going to have it. And that means an active business life for me."

"You have decided all this without telling me?" she asked.

"I am telling you now, dear. We can talk it over together."

"Phil," she said, "there's something that must be done at once before we settle this. I promised Emmy that I would see about little Benny's funeral. Will you come with me?"

She rose.

Phil, too, got up.

"Why—er—I don't see how I can," he replied, hesitating. "I'll gladly give money"—

"Money!" she burst out. "You have always said that the only way to help the poor was to love them."

"Yes, yes." His voice was impatient. "But, you see, there's that bakers' strike. I may be called up on the phone at any moment. I must stay here. Serious interests are at stake."

Margaret grew indignant. She stepped to the door, crossed the hall and knocked.

"Wait! Philip said in astonishment, following her. "What are you going to do?"

"I am going to call Mr. Haggleton."

"You know who he is?"

"Yes."

She opened the door of the living apartment in answer to the call from within and said:

"Will you come out here a moment, Mr. Haggleton? You, too, Mr. Gentle, please?"

Haggleton and Gentle entered, an inquiry on their faces.

Margaret stepped between Haggleton and Philip, looking from one to the other.

"Phil," she said in a ringing voice, "for the last time choose between him and me!"

An idea struck Gentle.

"The battle is on," he said.

"What battle, Gentle?" asked Philip, but it was Margaret who answered him.

"The battle for you, Philip—the battle between your better self and your baser nature. I want you to speak out, Phil, right from your soul and say what you think of—Mr. Haggleton's life."

Philip was puzzled. "What has Mr. Haggleton's life to do with us?"

"More than you dream of, Phil." Her voice was steady.

"I like him."

"But what do you think of his business methods?"

"If you put it that way," he said—"why, I don't."

"Ah!"

Margaret's cry sounded glad.

Haggleton sat down at his desk and looked up at the young man.

"What is it you do not approve of in my business methods?"

"It's the old thing, monopoly and bribery and rebates. Why go into it all again?"

"Go on!" commanded Margaret.

Philip obeyed.

"You know very well, Mr. Haggleton," he continued, "that you and a dozen other men practically own the republic."

"No. Listen to me. No big work has ever been done in this world without leaders, and when a man delivers the goods he's entitled to the reward. Well, we have delivered the goods in this country."

Then fixing his eyes on Philip, he resumed:

"Go over to Europe. They'll tell you that the United States is the greatest nation on earth, and it is. Why is it? Because the men you call robbers and grafters have organized things—railroads, industries, banks, everything."

"You have broken the law," said Gentle.

"You haven't been honest," added Margaret.

"Honest?" Haggleton smiled grimly. "We have kept to the standard of average honesty of this country, and no man can succeed in business who keeps above it. The faults of America's industrial leaders are the faults of the American people.

"You say we break the law, Mr. Gentle," he continued. "Well, we do. But who doesn't? Give the average American citizen an automobile and watch him break the speed law. Let a policeman stop him and see the flash of a ten dollar bill. That's bribery.

"Watch the average American woman back from Paris with a lot of new dresses. Does she smuggle them in? Well, watch her.

"I tell you, the only law anybody respects is custom. What does the average American citizen do when he wants a drink in a prohibition state? He breaks the law and gets the drink. And the average American woman when she tells the conductor how old her little boy is? She's a good mother and all that, but she'd let Jimmy ride on a half fare ticket until he had whiskers if she could."

Haggleton rose. He was reaching the direct personal application of his argument, the real point toward which he had been working.

"When it comes to business," he summed up, "the average American citizen does in a small way exactly what we do in a big way. Give him a chance to crush a rival and see how quick he'll take it."

He turned suddenly on Philip.

"What have you been doing to those opposition bakers?"

Philip was taken aback.

"Why," he stammered, "I"—

"You have done in a small way what I have done in a big way," said Haggleton for him. "There you are. You had to. And remember this, you reformers, the way to improve things is to raise the standard of honesty of the American people."

Gentle brought the conversation back to its immediate personal bearing.

"All that is not to the point," he asserted. "Would you do as Mr. Haggleton has done?"

"Certainly not," Philip's answer came promptly. "I won't lead that kind of life."

"But you say that you are going into business," argued Margaret.

"Yes, but I am not going to be a railroad president or a trust magnate."

The situation was growing tense. Haggleton kept himself well in hand.

"Suppose you were called upon to be the head of a great railroad or a trust?" asked Gentle.

Haggleton judged the moment ripe.

"If you had important interests in trust, Philip," he asked in his usual clear, incisive way, "would you protect them or would you sacrifice them?"

"I would protect them."

"Would you be dishonest?" persisted Gentle.

Haggleton reshaped the question.

"Would you cripple your business by refusing to allow practices sanctioned by custom?"

"Dishonest practices," Margaret put in swiftly—"would you, Phil?"

But Philip was bewildered now.

"I—I don't know," stammered. "It isn't fair to ask questions."

Margaret despair.

"My poor boy!" she said.

Then, turning to Gentle:

"I am not going to be silent any longer."

Gentle made as if to restrain Margaret, but Haggleton nodded. He was ready for the disclosure and its consequences.

"I am going to do the last thing I can to prove my love for you, Philip," she said. "I am going to see to it that you know the truth; then I am going back to my work."

"You are not going to marry me?"

"No, dear. I cannot."

"But why? There is some mystery here."

He glanced at Gentle, at Haggleton and Margaret.

"Tell me!" he pleaded. "What is it?"

She took a step forward, saying:

"Philip, Mr. Haggleton is your father."

CHAPTER XVIII.

MORAN FINDS HIS MAN.

THE young man started violently. His father!

This, then, was the mystery of his parentage, which Gentle had known so long. But Margaret—how did she know?

But, then, was it true? Neither Gentle nor Haggleton had volunteered to affirm the statement. A doubt came to him. "My name is Philip Ames, is it not?" he asked Gentle.

The old diver answered. "Your name is Philip Haggleton."

So it was true. Suddenly he began to see clear. Much that had puzzled him was explained, though as much again remained obscure.

"So that's why you are leaving me, Margaret?" he asked. "That's why you will not marry me?"

He was in love, deeply in love. He did not stop to realize what he gained; he only appreciated what he would lose! Margaret would not marry him!

He turned to his father.

"What reason had you," he asked sternly, "for not telling me that I am your son?"

"Because, Philip, I wanted you to know me as a man before you knew me as a father."

Margaret interposed.

"Was that your only reason, Mr. Haggleton?" she asked severely. "Didn't something happen in your first talk with Mr. Gentle?"

Philip, anxious to probe to the bottom of this mystery, acted upon her suggestion.

"Did something happen, Gentle?" he asked.

"Yes, Philip, something happened."

"Some wrong has been done, and Mr. Gentle knows it," persisted Margaret.

"Whatever wrong there was," said the old diver impressively, "will be atoned for nobly. Your father, Philip, will put aside $10,000,000 for a splendid campaign against poverty."

"So that's how he managed you, Mr. Gentle!" cried Margaret, tears of defeat in her eyes.

"One moment," cried Haggleton in that crisp, penetrating voice of his, which commanded attention.

"Philip," he went on, "you have said that you did not want to judge any man. Now listen well. Can you understand a man doing something under sudden temptation that he regrets afterward?"

"Yes, I can."

"Can you understand that there might be some one whom this man loved very much who would suffer pain—needless pain—if told what he had done? Can you understand that?"

"Yes," said Philip once more, glancing at Margaret, "I can."

"That's not the case," interrupted the girl. "This is it: Your mother deprived you of your name and birthright. That was a monstrous crime unless she had justification. You can understand that?"

"You are right, Miss Lawrence," admitted Gentle, suddenly convinced.

"For his mother's sake," he continued, turning to Haggleton, "I'm sorry, but—here, Philip."

He drew from his pocket the incriminating document in its envelope and handed it to the young man.

"Is this something I ought to read?" he asked of his old friend.

"In my opinion, no. That's why I have kept it from you. But if you insist"—

"I don't insist."

Haggleton was waiting, watching breathlessly.

Philip made a movement as if to return the envelope to Gentle, who refused to take it with a gesture.

"Think of your mother, Philip," implored Margaret.

Haggleton saw on the young man's face that he had won.

"My mother is dead," said Philip softly. "I have a right to think a little of my father."

"Philip!"

"You know I love you, Margaret," his son went on, with wistful tenderness. "Whatever you do, wherever you go, I shall always love you—always. I love Gentle too. He has been a father to me. I trust him. He knows the secret of this paper; you don't. He can judge, and," with a sudden rush of appeal, "let me do my duty, dear, as I feel it. I must."

He went over to the stove, threw the envelope and its secret into the glowing coals.

The flames died down, leaving an oblong of black ashes, curling at the corners rapidly turning to a whitish gray.

"I have tried to save you, Philip," she said sadly, "and I have failed. I am going."

"Do not go yet, Miss Lawrence," Haggleton was saying. "You started this trouble; now you will see it through."

"It is all very well to burn that statement," he went on with great deliberation, "but you cannot burn the memory of it, Philip. It would always come between you and me—always. I am going to tell you what was in that paper. It was an order I wrote over my own signature that an opposition oil refinery should be destroyed."

"Heavens!" Philip exclaimed. "A crime! Ah, that is why my mother left you!"

He buried his face in his hands and moved toward Margaret at the closed door.

"We were desperate," went on the father. "Our whole business future depended on our getting control of the field. We had to remove that opposition. We tried to buy them out. We made them generous offers, but that stubborn fool Lawrence"—

Margaret rushed forward.

"Stop!" she cried. "You are speaking of my father."

"I beg your pardon," said Haggleton simply.

The words of his beloved had torn down the last veil that hung between Philip's eyes and the secret. His mother—the crime—Margaret! Ah, yes, retribution and the sins of the fathers!

He staggered a little, groping blindly for support.

"Her father," he moaned, "and I am this man's son."

Haggleton decided swiftly.

"There is no use making this out worse than it is," he said coldly. "I am sorry for what I did. I will do whatever you think is right in the matter."

"Whatever I think is right?" asked Philip in surprise. He thought a moment deeply, then asked:

"How much were you worth when you committed this crime—a million—half a million?"

"Possibly. But what is your idea in asking me that?"

"I thought," replied Philip reflectively, "that we might consider some part of your fortune as honestly earned and give back the rest."

"To whom?"

"To those who earned it—the people."

"Have you any idea how rich I am?"

"You are to keep half a million. The rest you will give back."

"Do you think that I will do such a crazy thing?" shouted Haggleton.

Philip remained unmoved.

"I am not setting myself up as your judge, but I can dispose of my life and decide about my conduct. And I tell you that I will not be known as the consenting son of a man whose riches have come from a crime. You can keep all your fortune; you need not give back a penny of it, but you cannot have me under the same roof with you!"

"I thought you a son to be proud of!" Haggleton shouted. "I worked hard to gain your confidence and affection, but you are a prig and a fool! I came down here and lived with you, I was ready to learn from you, and all that you have taught me is that you are just as ignorant and selfish as all reformers!"

The millionaire turned to Margaret.

"If you were not selfish," he said, with ominous calm, "you would follow that boy through anything—through weakness, through wickedness. The worse the father the closer you would stick to the son."

He paused a moment.

"But you are a reformer," he went on, with infinite scorn. "He is tempted by money, and you clear your skirts of him as my wife did of me. He can go to the devil if he likes. Heavens, girl, if that's the way saints love give me sinners!"

"Don't speak to her like that!" commanded Philip.

"No? Very well, then. I will speak to you. You have had the greatest opportunity a foolish dreamer ever wasted. Go tell your starving tenement friends that John J. Haggleton offered them $10,000,000, and you refused it for them!"

He looked around the room, took up his hat and concluded, with a dry laugh in his throat:

"And this is the end of the experiment!"

Moran, half drunk, insane with rage and grief, rushed in, dragging behind him his daughter in her cheap finery, terrified and looking ghastly under the paint on her cheeks.

"Now, then," he thundered, "you wait! I found her in that Tenderloin dive. There is more of your devil's work, Jackson!"

"You're crazy!"

"Who made me crazy?" bellowed Moran. "John J. Haggleton did! He ruined my little business in the west; he killed my wife in this foul tenement of his! By the eternal, if I had him here I—I would show him."

Haggleton turned upon him.

"Well, show me," he challenged. "I am Haggleton!"

Moran's hand dived with lightning quickness into his pocket.

"Father! Look out! Oh!" The warning cries came from Jenny, from Philip, from Margaret, but before Gentle, who stood nearest the half insane man, could grasp him the pistol flashed, was leveled and—

"Philip! My son!" cried Haggleton, for the young man had flung himself before his father and received the bullet in his chest.

"My son!" cried Haggleton again, catching him in his arms and lowering him to the ground. The old diver, Jenny and Margaret crowded around the father on his knees over the prostrate form of his son.

Haggleton looked up at them.

"This is your gratitude," he said pathetically to Gentle. "He risked his



"Philip! My son!" cried Haggleton.

life for me!" There was triumph in the voice that addressed Margaret.

And, rising, he exulted:

"I told you that nothing could keep us apart. It is the call of the blood! Now he is mine, mine! I am going to take him home!"

His voice broke as he added:

"My boy! My boy! My little boy!"

He stooped down and kissed the forehead of his unconscious child.

CHAPTER XIX.

MARGARET UNVANQUISHED.

THERE followed weeks of pain and anxiety in the great Haggleton mansion in Fifth avenue. Meantime Philip was passing through a moral as well as a physical crisis. In his weakness and suffering, in the long restless nights when his mind wandered in incoherent mutterings, in his days of increasing strength and courage, in every moment of wakefulness or half wakefulness, there was present before him, vaguely or distinctly, this one thought, that a sudden and tremendous responsibility had been placed upon him. What course should he decide upon? Here were dreams of his eager youth in the way of amazing realization.

And this stern, worldly man, dreaded by thousands, envied by millions—this great lord of taskmasters in whose hands lay all power over toiling multitudes—here he was, this richest man in America, Philip's own father, ready and eager to please him with untold benefactions, to do good instead of evil, to make amends for—for the past, as he had vowed in tender, broken words at that tortured bedside while he waited and hoped and possibly prayed (if Haggleton could pray) that his son's life might be spared him.

He would tear down "lung block," and he would put aside several millions for immediate steps toward solving that problem and several millions more for miscellaneous charities in which his son might be interested. In short, Philip would have at least $10,000,000 at his disposal in a campaign of practical reform. Ten million dollars!

Margaret had nursed him with a sort of passionate intensity.

Philip assumed that the catastrophe had wiped out the past, that the obstacle which had risen between them had been leveled by it. Her evasive answers when he spoke of their coming marriage worried him a little, but her professional assertion that for the present his mind must be set first of all upon his recovery reassured him in a measure.

Her mind was fully made up. No, she could not bring herself to marry the son of a man who had destroyed and in a way disgraced her father.

She loved Philip, loved him in spite of this hateful relationship. She would have married him joyfully as Philip Ames, a man of the people; she would have married him in poverty, in obscurity, in sickness, in anything except his present state.

Her relations with the old millionaire were difficult. He spoke to her as little as possible. Yet it was unavoidable that time and again they should stand side by side watching over the patient when the fever rose and his chances of recovery seemed doubtful.

It was then that they listened together to his delirious mutterings in which his love for her, his admiration and affection for him, his reverence for his mother's memory, his perplexity over the wrong committed, were intermingled.

She began to like Haggleton, to admire the unvarying readiness of resource, the determination and efficiency that always were at his service in the sickroom, as they had been in the marts of men and in Moran's tenement.

Haggleton was fighting his final battle. He had conquered Philip, Gentle, Joe Caffrey, Jenny, Moran even, repentant in his cell awaiting trial. Now he was seeking to conquer Margaret.

Gentle had long since surrendered to the enemy, gone over to his camp, bag and baggage, his almoner already, marveling every day at the way Haggleton had of making every one of his preliminary gifts to the poor yield its hundred per cent of benefit. Jenny had been provided for. Haggleton had seen to this too.

And the bakery trust, forgotten now, flourished. It was selling better bread and cheaper bread to the whole east side. Joe Caffrey had found himself there. He was in temporary charge of the offices in Moran's transformed rooms. "If you want to make a lazy man hustle give him a job bossing somebody else," Haggleton had said laughingly to Gentle.

Thus three weeks passed, weeks of diminishing anxiety. Philip had been declared out of danger and was to make his first appearance at the dinner table that night. Margaret's service as a nurse had come to an end. She must make her final choice.

Haggleton left her alone with him, in his usual mental attitude of preparedness for whatever might happen, hoping that he had won her for Philip and Philip for himself, yet doubtful and ready to do battle to the very last.

Haggleton talked with Gentle in the library. He turned to the large picture of his wife and their infant son over the mantelpiece and looked at it.

"You have recovered your son, Mr. Haggleton," Gentle said, with reassuring conviction. "Philip answered the call of the blood, as you said he would. He loves you."

"Yes, he loves me. That's the great, precious fact—my boy loves me. But he knows this girl, too, and—she won't change. I have watched her all these weeks while she has been nursing Philip. The doctor says that he owes his life to her devotion, but—no, she won't change; she can't forget."

"She can forgive."

"I doubt it, and I don't blame her. I like her. She has narrow ideas, but she holds to them hard! I'd rather have a person strongly wrong than weakly right."

"She will never leave Philip now," persisted Gentle.

"Suppose she makes Philip leave me?"

"It's inconceivable!"

"Nothing is inconceivable, Mr. Gentle, when a good woman thinks that she is fighting a bad man. A conscientious woman has no scruples."

"At any rate, she must speak out soon."

A servant entered.

"There's a person asking to see you, sir," he announced. "He says his name is Joe Caffrey. There is another person with him, a woman."

"It's Jenny," said Gentle in an undertone. "They want to plead for Moran, I guess. His case comes up next week."

"Show them both in."

"How was Moran when you last saw him in the Tombs?" asked the millionaire.

"Sincerely sorry for what he did. When I told him what you have done for Jenny he broke down."

"I'll see that he is dealt with leniently. After all, his mad act was prompted by a father's love, like mine."

The servant opened the door again and admitted Joe Caffrey, followed timidly by Jenny.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Lure of the Arctics.

Polar life brings strange revelations. A man who is a model of amiability at home is a savage in those high latitudes, where Mother Nature and humanity seem bent on revealing their crudest characteristics. When a man goes to the arctics first he dislikes it. If he is caught there one winter he vows to himself that he will never repeat the adventure. Yet when he gets back home he discovers that the "white silence" has a compelling fascination. I have never known a man who could resist the chance to go again, even at a financial loss. After twenty years of experience, if another opportunity came to me, it is doubtful whether any consideration would prevent my taking up the work again. Once the charm of those long months of daylight, the mysterious deathly silence of those long nights, the white glare of that brilliant moonlight across trackless wastes of snow and ice, has been felt a man is unable to resist the siren call of the north that has become more to him than family, home, friends or money. Gladly he takes his life in his hands and fares forth again into those frozen seas.—Captain Edwin Coffin of Ziegler Polar Expedition in National Magazine.

Bear Ague.

"Speaking of 'buck fever,'" said a survey official, "reminds me of 'bear ague.' Never heard of it, eh? Well, I first encountered it in Wrangel narrows, Alaska, a number of years ago. We were on the old surveying steamer Patterson.

"Just as we rounded a point of land not more than 200 yards distant a big black bear was seen on the beach looking at us. Eight men took up rifles at once and were about to shoot when I told them to wait and fire all at once in a volley when I gave the order. They all took careful beads on the beast. 'Ready, fire!' I shouted.

"There was a rattle of musketry as the eight pieces were discharged, and every one looked to see the animal's death throes. There was the bear running up the hill as lively as a jack rabbit. Not a shot had hit him. Bear ague, that's all. Every man's hand was trembling so he couldn't hit a house. Buck fever's nowhere alongside of it."—San Francisco Call.

Her Vocal Selection.

A wedding was recently held which was of the fashionable kind, and there were all sorts of preparations and frills. Among the "features" was a song by a baritone singer of considerable local renown, and just what he was to warble was a matter of considerable discussion.

A little sister six years old of the bride took much interest in the program. "Sis," she said, "I want to sing at your wedding."

"No, dear; you can't sing," was the rejoinder.

"But I can, and I want to," she pleaded.

"What would you sing?" her father asked her.

"'Heaven, Look With Pity!'" was her rejoinder, and her father hasn't got over it yet.—Kansas City Journal.

Ladies First!

"Scratch a southerner and you find a knightly soul" might be said to be one of the morals of the Chicago Record-Herald story below. The second moral is reasonably obvious:

"What is the reason," began the irritated traveler from the north, "that the trains in this part of the country are always behind time? I have never seen one yet that ran according to its schedule."

"That, suh," replied the dignified Georgian, "is a mattah that is easily explained. It is due to southern chivalry, suh."

"Southern chivalry! Where does that come in?"

"You see, suh, the trains are always late in this country because they wait for the ladies, God bless them!"

The Patient Man.

Mr. Henpeck had hesitated a long while about doing this bold thing, but he felt that now was the time or never. "Dear," he said, in a very timid voice, "I wish you wouldn't call me 'Leo' any more."

"Why not?" demanded his wife explosively. "'Leo' is your given name."

"I know, my dear, but it makes my friends laugh when you call me that. I was thinking you might call me 'Job,' just for a pet name."—Catholic Standard and Times.

One Beauty of Classical Music.

Miss Gush—Do you like classical music, Mr. Sourdropp?

Mr. Sourdropp—Yes.

Miss Gush—Oh, I am so glad! Do you not find in it great inspiration, sublime thought and true beauty?

Mr. Sourdropp—Not exactly. I like it because no blithering idiot can beat time to it with his foot.

Matrimony Made Easy.

"Can a fellow marry comfortably on a salary of $500 a year?" asked the young man.

"Sure, he can," replied the sage of Sageville—"that is, provided he has saved his last year's salary and can get his employer to pay the next year's in advance."—Chicago News.

Not Games of Chance.

The Vicar—Is it true, Samuel, that your father allows games of chance to be played at your house? The Boy—There ain't no chance about it, sur—they all cheats!—London Opinion.

Circumstantial Evidence.

"De Villers has quit scorching."

"Machine all in?"

"Nope; he's dead."

"Oh, that doesn't prove anything."—Harper's Weekly.

Self Possessed.

Mrs. Manykids—There is one thing about our girls—they are always self possessed. Papa Manykids (grimly)—Yes, they're too self possessed. I wish they'd get some one else to possess them.

Liszt's Advice.

Being asked one day what one should do in order to become an efficient piano player, Liszt replied laconically, "One must eat well and walk much."

NO IMPEDIMENT.

An Objection to a Wedding Ceremony That Was Overruled.

A popular politician tells a story about one of his electioneering campaigns. He had arrived about noon at a certain small station. He started out after dinner for a walk about the village, on the outskirts of which he came upon a building thronged with people.

The building was a church, and a wedding was about to take place. He edged his way through the crowd until he reached a spot where he had a good view of the bride and bridegroom and the clergyman who was about to perform the ceremony.

The church was packed, with the exception of a low, dark gallery near the roof. This was apparently deserted.

The minister proceeded with the ceremony until he came to the point where custom required him to pause and inquire if there was any one present who knew any reason why the couple should not be made husband and wife. A hush fell upon the assemblage, and every one waited in breathless suspense. Something of a sensation was caused when a voice came from the upper gallery, saying:

"Yes, I do."

All eyes were turned to the gallery, where, seated all alone in the gloom, barely discernible, was a meek looking little man, with a haggard face and disheveled hair. After the clergyman had recovered from his surprise he said sternly, "State your reason, sir!"

The suspense was turned to merriment by the little man's reply:

"I want the girl myself," he said.—London Tit-Bits.

The Wall Street Game.

The burning question on Wall street is always whether stocks will go up or down. If any man were able to answer it correctly he could make himself a millionaire in a day, but speculation is neither a fortune telling nor a gambling game, and the man who believes otherwise is bound to lose his money and to join the ranks of the disconsolate, disgusted and depleted who make the outcry against the evils of Wall street, says Leslie's Weekly.

The winner in Wall street is gifted with the same business characteristics that bring success in any line of enterprise. He utilizes them in buying and selling stocks, just as he would if he were engaged in merchandizing. He knows, for instance, that prosperous conditions are reflected by what are called the bank exchanges, by railway earnings, the record of failures, the condition of the iron market, the balance of trade and especially the outlook for the crops.

A Great Success.

First Young Wife—Do you find it more economical, dear, to do your own cooking? Second Young Wife—Oh, certainly! My husband doesn't eat half so much as he did.—London Punch

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"Before I began taking Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy I had been suffering from heart trouble for over five years. I had pains in my left side, and under my shoulder blade, could not sleep on the left side, and was so short of breath the least exertion would bring on the most distressing palpitation. I had scarcely taken a half bottle of the Heart Remedy before I could see a marked change in my condition. When I had taken six bottles I was cured."

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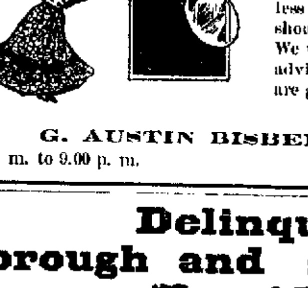
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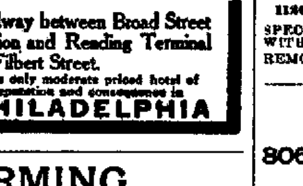
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VOL. XXXVII.

"SACRED SPOT

Address Delivered By Prof. Green, at Men's Meeting in t… tol Baptist Church.

The following address b… Frank Green, of the West… State Normal School, was deli… an audience of 214 men at the… meeting at the Bristol Baptist… on Sunday afternoon, January… spoke as follows:

PROF. GREEN'S ADDR…

In the 28th chapter of the… Genesis, verse 16 and 17, you w… these words: "And Jacob… out of his sleep, and he said,… the Lord is in this place; and… it not." And he was afraid an… "How dreadful is this place!… none other but the House of G… this is the gate of heaven."…

Have you studied your geograp… son well enough to know where… of heaven is? I am presum… enough this afternoon, to te… when it is. Just where you… the gate of heaven. Since it w… good fortune to stand in this pl… look into the faces of many of… have traveled hundreds of th… of miles. I have seen some… most wonderful abbeys of th… world, practically all the great… lish Cathedrals. I have seen… of remarkable buildings, or a… of sorts. This brings me this in… what is the most sacred spot… world? Where is what you ma… the gate of heaven? I want, if… to talk to you and tell you th… right where you dwell is the… heaven.

In the first place, let us ta… the question of sacred spots. W… the associations you have in life… sacred as stations? What hav… had to do with them, that you… call them sacred? There are… things sacred by way of asso… I have in my pocket three o… pebbles, they don't amount to… John Ruskin said he used to c… his pocket, emeralds, amethyst… les and diamonds. Blessed… who has them to look at! Mos… do not have them—I haven't,… a few old pebbles here. These… amount to much. I do not carr… by way of illustration only, bu… them right along. If I change… one suit to another, I chan… pebbles also. They do not loo… valuable, but they are interest… me by way of association. (H… them to view). This one is va… to me because it is associated… the mightiest promise of rea… This is one I gathered in Ameri… happened to be at Daniel We… burial place; the man with th… gest brain, physiologically and… ically. I gathered that off his… it is interesting to me by way o… ciation with this mighty ma… you care much for that old… (pebble) I got it that day after… ing the brook, made memorab… Tennyson's poem:

"I chatter, chatter, as I go,
To join the brimming river,
Men may come and men may…
But I go on forever."

I have always been dubious… giving that quotation, partic… the latter part "Men may co… men may go, But I go on fo… as you might connect it with…

I got that pebble at Glad… home, the place where the m… statesman of England live… labored for fifty years befor… death. I have two or three… pockets. One I got at Cape… one moon-light night. I won'… you about that, as it might m… hearts of some of you thrab… flutter. What makes these… interesting and sacred to me? B… of the association.

I have lying in my desk, a… not much to look at, just a lit… of a history. Why interesting… Because I got it close to the… where Abraham Lincoln used t… and this mightiest American m… sacred.

I think the inspector was… amused at some of the stuff he… in my grip as I came from… the ocean; as he began to… around that old box, I said,… yourself. Merely old sticks of… wrapped in a handkerchief,… all. It always appears to me a… strange, to have a beautiful p… of the Madonna, hanging on th… of your room, having gotten… this country in a dishonest m… but what he found was som… sticks of wood. A man had bee… enough to cut a piece of a dea… off of the yew tree that grows… country church yard, over which… wrote his Elegy, perhaps th… known poem. I did not want t… tilate the tree, so this man cu… of the dead limb, and I purpo… have made pen holders beca… knew some of my friends wou… preciate them; and he was a… at the utter wortalessness of the… as he thought.

I have in my desk an old… eye watch that I would not s… any amount of money. It d… look very valuable, but it was fa… and mother gave it to me; th… Christmas present from her. I… not part with it for anything;… sacred to me. It is the asso… that makes things sacred.

A boy said to me last year; "… had a hatchet given to me, wh… there around here that I could s… something you prize?" (I enjo… sort of familiarity as long as t… lose respect.) "Do you see tha… lying on the shelf (not very lit… I often take it down, that Bib… given to me by sixty-two boys,… lives were changed, in this f… tion. There came a vision into… lives and they saw Christ as… never saw Him before. I prize… Bible as the most sacred th… have." Of course he did not sm…

What would you like to pay fo… little old thing? (Holding up… book.) It isn't very much, but… to carry it with me. I have c… it thousands and thousands of… across the ocean and into the fa… parts of Europe. This is might… ied to me, there is my mother's… hand writing on the fly leaf of… book. It is in Deuteronomy… and II Timothy 2.15. That d… cost very much, not more than… 60 cents, but you could not buy… all that is in your pocketbook… afternoon. How much would… give me for that? (holding up an… book). Suppose I auction it off,… one says five cents maybe. You… not buy it for $500. It has a… and a promise in connection w… the last thing that mother gav… before the finger of God touched… What makes it sacred? Its assoc… with mother as well as the co… in it.

Men, perhaps there is lying a… your own home, somewhere, som… you prize, not very valuable t… public, perhaps it was somethin… mother or wife just looked at, pe… a little shoe; it may have come… a little one born into the home… you feel that is is sacred by a… ation. It may be practically… value but it is very dear and sw… you.

I saw last week selling in Phi… phia, scraps of paper that had… writing on them. They were of… value, but considered sacred by… people selling and buying them… had a few lines on them and a… end was the name A. Lincoln… of them were sold, one for $95 an… others for $125 a piece. What… them valuable? Association.

I was rather amused by Dr. P… as I was going to an auction sal… time. I noticed in the catalogu… books that had been in George… ington's library. He said:… you going to bid on those bo… I said: "No; I was going t… some literary works. "Well," he… "I would like to have one of…

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